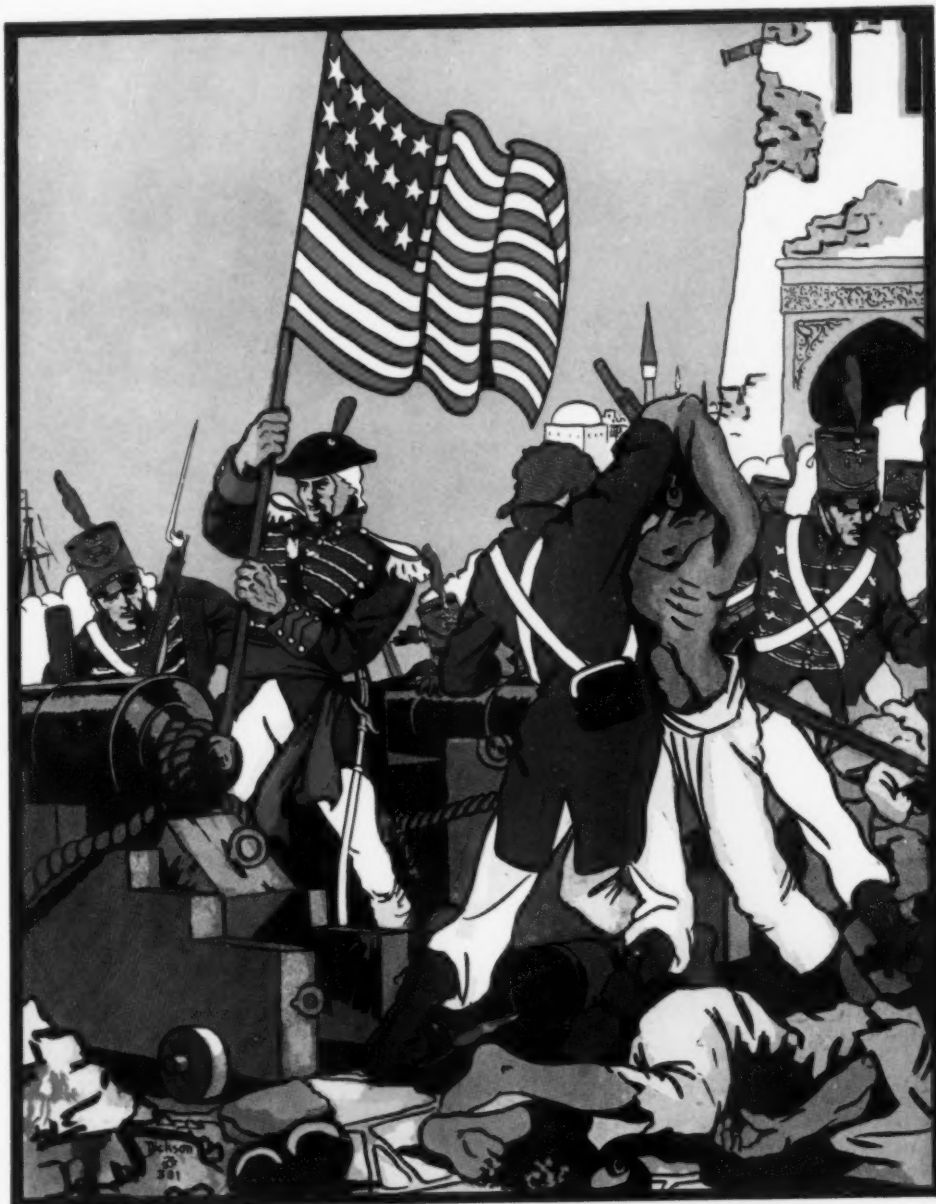


# THE LEATHERNECK

July, 1933

Single Copy, 25c



TO THE SHORES OF TRIPOLI  
Storming the Fortification at Derne, 1805



*Ready for  
most anything*

just having a good time  
swinging and smoking.

Well yes, Chesterfield—

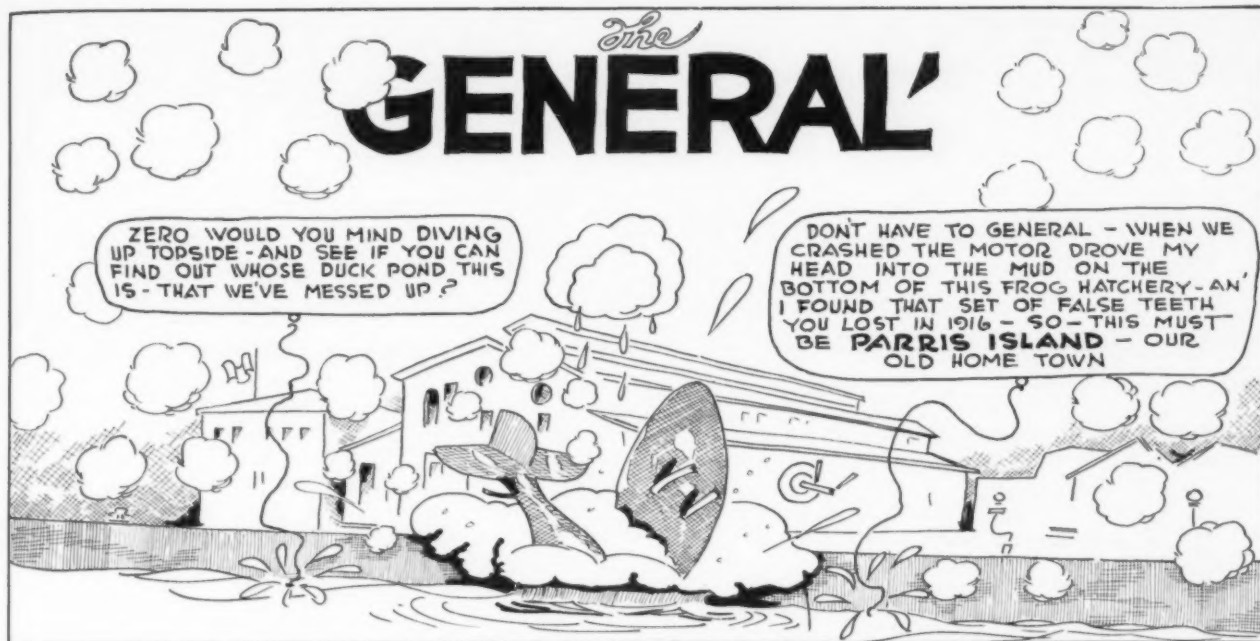
*They Satisfy*

... all you could ask for



THE CIGARETTE THAT'S Milder  
THE CIGARETTE THAT TASTES BETTER

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ZERO WOULD YOU MIND DIVING UP TOPSIDE - AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHOSE DUCK POND THIS IS - THAT WE'VE MESSED UP?

DON'T HAVE TO GENERAL - WHEN WE CRASHED THE MOTOR DROVE MY HEAD INTO THE MUD ON THE BOTTOM OF THIS FROG HATCHERY - AN' I FOUND THAT SET OF FALSE TEETH YOU LOST IN 1916 - SO - THIS MUST BE PARRIS ISLAND - OUR OLD HOME TOWN

AFTER THIRTY DAYS OF SOUPEY FLYING THE GENERAL FINALLY MANAGED TO SET HIS PLANE DOWN - AND A LITTLE THING LIKE MISSING THE PARADE GROUND DON'T SEEM TO WORRY HIM AT ALL

SAY, THIS PLACE IS AS DESERTED AS A BARBER SHOP IN MOSCOW

RIGHTO GEN'L

WELL, GENERAL BERKELEY MUST BE 'ROUND SOME PLACE - HE'S THE C.G., YOU KNOW

WAIT, I'LL ASK THIS GUY



WHAT DID HE SAY, ZERO?

GLUB-BB-RR SWISH



HE SAYS, GO DOWN THIS STREET FOUR BLOCKS, TURN LEFT - AND TAKE THE ELEVATOR.



WHAT'S IN THE LETTER YOU FOUND HANGING ON THE DOOR, GENERAL?

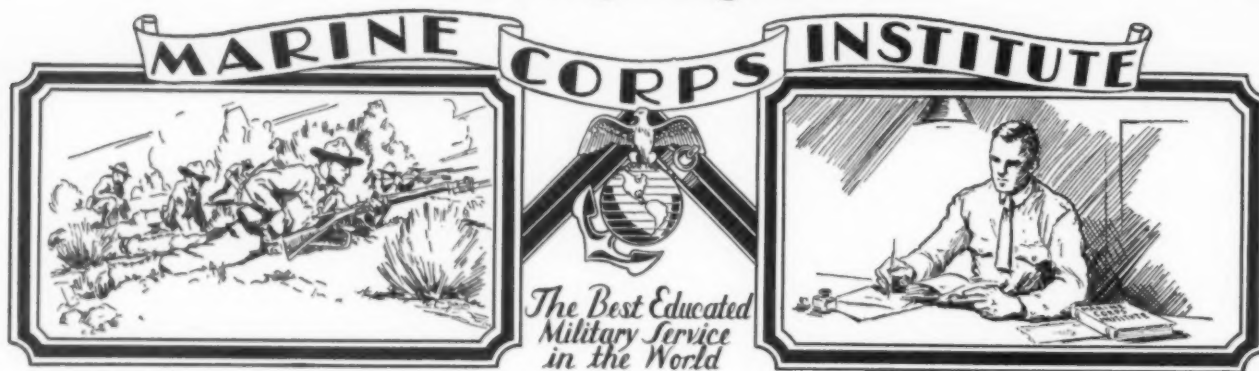


ZERO - I AM PERTURBED

AW FORGET IT - AN' LET'S GO TO SAVANNAH

THE LETTER

MEMO FOR GEN. WOODS: HEARD YOU WAS COMING - TOOK 30 DAY LEAVE - SORRY TO MISS SEEING YOU - X-X-X 12 C.B. PS. UNDERSTAND YOU ARE TO BE IN CHARGE OF ALL FOREST ARMY CAMPS IN DESERT - RIGHT? B.



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|---|---|---|
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\*State subjects desired in applying for this course.





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Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON

## Fourth of July Reflections

THE month of July brings us one of our greatest national holidays; the Fourth. There is something about this day, with its fireworks, parades, patriotic speeches and picnics, that brings a flush of pride to our cheeks. It is the birthday of our country. It is a turbulent day, but it brings quiet reflections.

Particularly this year have we cause for reflection. The stability of the world seems wobbling. The foundations governments appear to be undermined. The peoples of the world are turning this way and that, indecisive, unable to fathom the chaotic conditions. The old order of things is tottering. The narcotic of false prosperity has worn off and the aching wound of depression throbs. International conclaves meet to determine a reduction of armament; and the result is greater armies. Delegates meet to reduce navies; and more ships are built. A council of nations is called to prevent wars; and the drums of Mars' beat in the background.

There is no doubt about it, times are critical. Yet there is every indication that relief is in sight. We'll pull through. We've got to. But success does not lie with any type, class, profession or institution. It depends upon the individual. Each one of us must do his share.

Four months ago we installed in the office of Chief Executive a man upon whom we pinned our faith. Since the moment he raised his hand to take the oath he has labored night and day. He had no Aladdin's lamp to rub to bring prosperity overnight to this country. He had nothing but his own indomitable courage, capacity for work, and superhuman energy. He asks nothing but faithful support.

Perhaps, in the minds of some, President Roosevelt has made mistakes in his efforts to resuscitate our dying industries. But if he has, it must be remembered that the man who attempts nothing is the only man who is never in error.

It must be recalled, however, that these criticisms are flexible. What one person calls mistakes is by others considered an act of beneficial legerdemain. Especially in this noticeable in the so-called economy program. To relieve one class at the expense of others would, obviously, call forth condemnation from those who had not profited. The veterans want their bonus. The farmers want financial aid. Banking institutions, railroads, industries, cities, all are seeking salvation through the coffers of the government. Each class is willing that there should be a readjustment of economic conditions, provided they are not the one to suffer. Yet, an equalization of the burden means national relief.

Men of the service feel, perhaps not unjustly, that they are bearing a little more than their portion. They shared in common with other governmental employees a fifteen per cent pay reduction. They have lost their re-enlistment bonus. Rifle qualification pay has been reduced more than forty per cent. An indignant newspaper sympathetically protests against the feeding of prisoners in the local jails at twenty-four and a half cents per day. The Marine Corps manages to get by, comfortably and without comment on less. The so-named Reforestation Army's ration allowance is almost twice that amount.

We draw these comparisons, not to criticize nor condemn. Nor are we inviting sympathy for you, whom we know ask none. We only ask that you Marines stick by your guns. Keep a death-grip on your morale. You've never been licked in any fight. Bullets or bayonets have never broken your spirit. Don't crucify your honor on the cross of selfishness. Leave the grumbling to those who have no traditions behind them. Remember, *Semper Fidelis* means ALWAYS faithful—not just when it is convenient to be so.

## Our New Ships

THE fact that Uncle Sam has decided to increase his Navy should be greeted with enthusiasm by everyone. Patriots appreciate the value of an effective fleet; pacifists realize it is an insurance against war. Aside from these mental satisfactions, industry will be greatly stimulated. The construction of thirty-two ships will enable thousands of men to find employment. More than one hundred trades will be benefitted directly, and about three hundred secondary industries will profit.



# overshadows them all!



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But even this super-keenness would be partly lost if Gem hadn't patented dual-alignment, which adjusts edges so precisely that not a bristle or contour can escape its swift, smooth, non-scuffing stroke.

Note the one-piece frame. Note that there are no removable parts—nothing to break—nothing to get out of order—nothing to mislay.

Note the bevelled top, with the correct stroke shaped in the design, so that you're *compelled* to shave at the correct barber-shop angle.

Note that Gem is the first razor to fit either single- or double-edged blades (provided they're Gems).

Note that Gem Micromatic Blades are 50% thicker to get that deep wedge-edge so dear to heavy stubble and tender skins. We make them of the toughest surgical steel. They last so much *longer* that there's *less shaving* and *no saving* in "scrap-heap" substitutes.

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# THE LEATHERNECK

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NUMBER 7

## "WHAT'S IN A SHIP?"

By Captain Charles D. Baylis, U.S.M.C. (Ret.)

**S**INCE the days of "Old Ironsides," and other gallant ships of that day and class, vessels of the United States Navy have been assigned names categorically. Battleships have been named after states of the union; cruisers after the principal cities; destroyers after individuals of the Navy and Marine Corps who have rendered distinguished service to their country.

The U.S.S. *Overton*, a destroyer, was named after Captain Macon Caldwell Overton, United States Marine Corps. This vessel of 1,270 tons displacement was built at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; has a speed of 34 knots; was commissioned June 20, 1930.

On a particularly rainy day in April, 1916, a private of Marines hopped off a Navy Yard street-car at the corner of Eighth and G Streets, Southeast, Washington, D. C. Slinging a rain-soaked sea-bag over his shoulder, this Marine puddle-jumped his way down Eighth Street, and presented himself to the Corporal of the Guard, on duty at the gate to the Marine Barracks. His papers showed that he had lately been transferred from the Marine Detachment, U.S.S. *New York*, then at the Brooklyn, Navy Yard.

Upon examination, by the Sergeant of the Guard, the Marine was revealed as Private Macon Caldwell Overton, U. S. Marine Corps. His service record showed that he had enlisted November 10, 1913, at Norfolk, Virginia; that he had served at the Marine Barracks, Annapolis, Maryland, from February 7 to 21, 1914; that he had also served on board the U.S.S. *New York*, from February 22, 1914 to April 21, 1916; that part of this latter service had been spent in Mexican waters, for which a Mexican Service Medal had been awarded.

Further investigation showed that Private Overton had been transferred to the Marine

Barracks, Washington, D. C., for duty with the "All-Marine" baseball team, then operating at the Headquarters of the Marine Corps.

Although Private Overton had not been long in service, he had, nevertheless, made quite a reputation aboard ship as a baseball player. His spectacular fielding, and heavy and timely hitting had been largely responsible for the success of the *New York's* team in the Fleet Baseball Championships.

When interviewed by the Manager of the "All-Marine" Team, shortly after he arrived in Washington, Overton stated that he had not really wanted to come to Washington because he liked the duty aboard ship . . . besides he was detailed as a messman, which detail brought an added remuneration of \$5.00 per month. "However," said Overton, "here I am, and I reckon, by George, I'll like it here. I'll give you all I've got for the ball team."

Thus Private Macon Caldwell Overton, U. S. Marine Corps, came to Washington, D. C.

During the playing season of 1916, the "All-Marine" Baseball Team enjoyed varying successes, this due to the fact that the majority of the players of the 1915 Championship team had been transferred to foreign service, at the end of the playing season. The 1916 "All-Marine" Baseball Team started out the season with new talent, and did not therefore become a consistent winner until the season got well under way.

Second Baseman Overton became the "spark-plug" of the 1916 "All-Marine" Baseball Team. This player . . . more than any other . . . added to the offensive and defensive strength of the team. His playing spirit also added about 50% to the morale of the team.

On the playing field, Second Baseman Overton kept up an incessant chatter of encourag-



Capt. M. C. Overton



ing words to his team-mates. He covered his position in major league style. As a lead-off man in the batting order, he faced all sorts of pitching and garnered more than his share of timely base hits.

When off the playing field, Overton was modest and retiring. He always entered into the spirit of the game, whether it be in the performance of arduous guard duty, or in less important routine duties. Where Overton got the nickname of "Dick" . . . will never be known . . . but it stuck, and it seemed more fitting than his Christian name.

As the Manager and Coach of the "All-Marine" Baseball Team, I believe I was better acquainted with "Dick" Overton, than with any other player on the team. When taking my regular turn in the pitcher's box, I was quite confident that my friend "Dick" would take care of any ball hit in or around second base. His cheering words also inspired me to greater efforts, especially when the "going" got tougher.

At the end of the playing season of 1916, Overton was promoted to the rank of Corporal, October 7, 1916.

The "All-Marine" Baseball Team did not swing into action in 1917, as in years gone by. Wars . . . rumors of war . . . finally the declaration of war . . . kept Headquarters of the Marine Corps occupied with more important matters than "bingles and bunts." Most of the 1916 baseball players were transferred to line duty, and practically all of the team joined either the Fifth or Sixth Regiments, then forming for duty in France. Practically the whole team saw service with the A. E. F., and served in battle as they had served the Corps on the baseball diamond . . . in victory and with distinction.

A poem that came out in the first part of the World War, reminds one of the part the athlete played:

"THE GAME"

It's the same old game with a different name  
Tho' the score runs a good bit higher  
And the teams have grown to a size unknown  
With God as the great Umpire.

Shortly after the declaration of war, Overton took the examination for Second Lieutenant. On July 4, 1917, Corporal Macon Caldwell Overton was discharged at the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., with character "Excellent," in order that he might enroll as a Second Lieutenant (Provisional), Marine Corps Reserve.

Macon Caldwell Overton was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve, July 5, 1917; was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant August 16, 1917; promoted to the rank of Captain July 1, 1918.

Captain Overton joined the Sixth Regiment of Marines July 28, 1917. He sailed for France on the U.S.S. *Henderson*, September 16, 1917, as a member of the 76th Company of the First Battalion, Sixth Marines. Landed in France October 7, 1917. From October 18 to November 20, 1917, Captain Overton attended the Army Schools at Gondrecourt, France.

Captain Overton served with the 76th Company of the Sixth Marines, in five major engagements . . . the Aisne-Marne Defensive (Chateau-Thierry); the Aisne-Marne Offensive (Soissons); the St. Mihiel Offensive; the Meuse-Argonne (Champagne or Blanc Mont); the Meuse-Argonne Offensive (Argonne Forest).

During his service with the Sixth Marines, Captain Overton's service was particularly outstanding, and his conduct on the field of battle an inspiration to his command. The conduct of this intrepid officer can be readily understood by the following citations for gallant conduct beyond the call of duty.

Awarded the DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS; the OAK LEAF CLUSTER in lieu of second award of the DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS; awarded the NAVY CROSS; awarded the FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE with palm (twice); awarded the FRENCH CROIX DE GUERRE with gilt star (twice); and twice cited in General Orders for gallantry.

While commanding the 76th Company of the Sixth Marines, Captain Macon Caldwell Overton was killed in action, November 1, 1918, by a machine-gun bullet, near Landres St. George, in the Argonne Forest. His numerous citations follow:

follow:

"Awarded a DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS and OAK LEAF CLUSTER, posthumously by the Commanding General, American Expeditionary Forces, December 11, 1918, for "Extraordinary heroism in action near Blanc Mont, France, October 2-10, 1918. When his battalion was halted by severe

fire, he attacked and reduced one strong enemy machine gun nest, and moving forward, captured one field piece which was firing point blank at his company. He was wounded the next day, but he refused to be evacuated, and continued to lead his command with skill and courage throughout the engagement. On October 8, after occupying St. Etienne without casualties in his company, Captain Overton went through heavy artillery and machine gun fire, to establish liaison with another company, his conspicuous gallantry inspiring his men to repel two strong counter-attacks."

The OAK LEAF CLUSTER was awarded Captain Overton for the following act of extraordinary heroism: "At Landres St. George, France, November 1, 1918, he displayed remarkable courage in leading his company under heavy artillery fire and silencing five machine-gun nests. He then personally undertook to guide a tank forward against machine gun positions and while so doing was seriously wounded by a German Anti-tank sniper."

Awarded the NAVY CROSS, posthumously, November 11, 1920, for service during the World War as set forth in the following citation: "For repeated acts of heroism in action near Blanc Mont, France, October 2-10, 1918. When his battalion was halted by severe fire, he attacked and reduced a strong enemy machine-gun nest, and moving forward, capturing a field piece which was firing point blank at his company. (Continued on page 47)



U. S. S. Overton



# TRAINING NEW MARINES

By W. C. MIKELL

**DO** SAY that the Marine Corps has a unique way of training its recruits would not be putting enough emphasis on the novel system it uses. How and why is the system successful, granting that it must be, since it has survived and is still in use?

The majority of the replacements that come into the Marine Corps are from inland, which is in itself unusual due to the fact that the name "Marine" means pertaining to the sea. One would expect that the Corps would be inviting, primarily, to men from seaport towns, since it is so closely connected with as to be a part of the Navy. But here, as in many other respects, the Marine Corps has a characterization of its own which can not be compared in detail with any other branch of the service. Most of the new men who are sent to Parris Island go by rail to

Port Royal and then to the island in a small motor boat. It must be remembered that the only impressions these men have about the Corps are founded on their contact with the recruiting office. Since these offices are detached for special duty it is not surprising that the recruit has a vague, if not misleading impression of the Marine Corps when he arrives at Port Royal. This fact is substantiated by at

least one man of every group that arrives. There is always some individual who expects to be fitted out in a pretty blue uniform just as soon as he reaches Parris Island.

The trip by boat from Port Royal to the island is to most of the men a novel, if not a first, experience which tends to excite their curiosity in no small degree. The state of excitement which is developed, without any effort on the part of the authorities, is not allowed to subside until the recruit has finished his training. Right at this point begins the mental scarifying which prepares the recruit's mind to absorb new facts. To be sure there are rare cases where the individual does not conform to the routine procedure, but the rarity of these cases is astonishing.

When the new men reach the island they are met at the dock by a man who will be one of their instructors. This Marine checks their travel orders and usually says, "Follow me," leading them off to the chow hall. The recruits

follow, even though they have no idea where they are being taken, the herd instinct probably prevailing. They are anxious and willing to follow a leader, which is the ideal state of mind for a pupil. The impressions made on the new men by the first Marine they come in contact with are lasting. This man's influence is paramount. To them he is the most important person on the island. And why not? Is he not looking out for their individual interests and answering their questions? I dare say this Marine would feel proud if he could read their minds.

From this point the training schedule is fixed and grueling, being so compiled that a man will be given every opportunity to absorb the maximum amount of knowledge in the shortest possible time. Those individuals who are slightly below the average are not neglected;

however, when their capacity to learn has been reached with one platoon and they still do not come up to what is expected of them, they are sent back to come through again with the next platoon. In this way even the most inapt eventually pick up the routine.

One would think, without a clear understanding of the system, that its basic principles may have been instituted by an animal trainer since, in a few

cases, the training evolves to a process of mechanical repetition, but this applies only where an individual is below the average set by his associates. If it is found that a whole platoon is not coming up to what is expected of it as a body, it would be a natural assumption that the men are not to blame, and that the instructors are falling down on their part of the job, which has been known to happen.

The way the instructors are selected and trained for their work, accounts, to a large extent, for the success of the whole scheme. From each platoon of recruits, during its period of training, several of the outstanding men are picked and, if they desire to become instructors, sent to a special school for comprehensive training. The men selected for the Non-commissioned Officers' School are the natural leaders that come to the front in any group of men; similar to the way cream (Continued on page 47)



Recruits in Wall Scaling Drill

# A FORCED RESTITUTION

By BURGO D. GILL, Lieutenant U. S. A.

(Illustrated by D. L. Dickson)

**T**HE Syrian sun was yet an hour or so above the horizon. It was hot! Little heat waves danced filmily above the baked earth. The walls and loopholes of the rebel Druse stronghold danced and shimmered through the sights of the Lebel rifles.

The remaining men, the live ones, some forty of the—*le Compagnie* of the Legion looked thirstily at the well between them and the little blockhouse they were besieging. For the past three days cease firing had been given for the evening mess at this hour.

Supper! The men were hungry, but it was water they wanted. Awful stuff it was that was packed in by mule from a well ten miles away. Muddy water slushed around under hot sun in stinking skins on the sweaty back of a mule was nasty! *Dieu!* Mixed with a very small fraction of the remaining wine it was nectar to hot, swollen throats.

The sergeant was creeping along the bottom of the narrow, dry gully that ran down from the mountain side. He designated a man now and then to remain on guard. The rest of the little command slumped down at ease in the dry stream bed.

He returned to where his Lieutenant was resting.

"Another day, *Mon Lieutenant?*"

"How they can stand it is more than I can say, Sergeant," replied Lieutenant Doudelet.

"These Druse are veritable camels. They must be dying of thirst. The first day we shot one man attempting to get water at the well. The next day two—and today—we shall see! *Bien!*"

"But, they still can shoot. Today they have six of us! One day, maybe two more, and these *sacres* Druse must die of thirst. It will then be simple for us."

Lieutenant Doudelet and his Sergeant, Edouard Dubail, gazed across no man's land at the well between them and the blockhouse.

"It is simple," said the officer.

He was thinking of his force formed in a semi-circular line in front of the stronghold, and the sheer, mountainous bluff in the rear. A day or so more here to reduce the last remnant of rebels in this sector and he could report back to his regiment with his men. The delights of a rest period in Damascus filled his imagination.

If only these Druse would surrender! No, it were foolish to expect that. They would not! It had been too much a case of war without quarter lately.

One merely fought until he could fight no more!

The several score of Druse warriors and a few of their women ought to be out of water by now. They must be! For what reason had one of their men tried to run to the well in the middle of the two hundred yard no man's land? Why had two tried it the next day?

Lieutenant Doudelet could see their bloated bodies with shrunken arms and dried hands still clasping sun-baked, shriveled water skins.

Luckily, the nights were moonlight or there might have been more attempts.

He gazed along the gully at his men resting in its dry, sandy bottom. He could see a sentry or two keeping the blockhouse under their relentless stare.

The attempts on the previous day had been at this hour.

The three bloated, stinking corpses testified to his sentries' ability.

Sergeant Dubail juggled his arm. Lieutenant Doudelet quickly glanced at the blockhouse. *Quel mirage?* No, his eyes were not deceiving him! The door of the miniature fort had opened slightly, then with a quick jerk it opened wide and banged shut. A half-naked Druse raced staggeringly for the well.

No need to warn the sentries. Several rifle sights were already aligned on the stumbling figure.

Lieutenant Doudelet glanced angrily at his men. Why did they not fire? A slight smile hovered over his burnt, caked lips as he understood.

Poor devil! This brave Druse would suffer more than ever the tortures of Tantalus. His men would kill him as he stooped to fill his water skins. They may even let him fill them and start back.

The officer half wondered what they would do. Poor ones of the damned! It was little they had to amuse themselves with.

He lost interest in the scene as the struggling Druse ceased his efforts. Another crack of a desultory rifle, and the Druse's water skin was punctured even as his own skin had been pierced an instant sooner.

The wailing from the blockhouse stopped gradually. Thus had the brave one's death not passed unnoticed.

There seemed to be a commotion within the stronghold. Indeed, it was very faint and



Gladly would he have collapsed in an agony of pain but for the grotesque scene being enacted before him.

hardly reached the Legion's firing line. Men looked at one another, then carefully glanced over their improvised parapet.

Of a noise it did not amount to much. Out on the desert, even during a small fight, so little does happen that one regards with care what does occur.

Lieutenant Doudelet was dumfounded. So were the rest of the command.

Out of the blockhouse with a water skin slung over her shoulder slowly walked a woman.

"*Quelle brave!*" muttered the officer. This was a brave woman.

All stared in silence.

Regardless of the eyes she knew must have been on her, and the rifles sights as well, the woman slowly reached the well. She filled the water skin, then laboriously started the return trip.

Everyone was amazed at her fortitude. No one raised a rifle.

Sergeant Dubail was the first to recover! he turned and let forth an oath.

Lieutenant Doudelet divined his intention instantly.

"No!" he hissed to Dubail, then louder for the benefit of his company:

"*Pas de tirer!* Let her go. Francee fires not on women."

Several of his men cheered. Lieutenant Doudelet felt a thrill sweep through his soul. It was instants like those that lift fighting above the drab level of killing.

"What a *beau geste*, mon Lieutenant! This will now happen as often as they want water. And us? Someone will kill our mule. Where is our water? Only some twelve *kilomètres*! Then—then we shall thirst! I, Sergeant Dubail, had better—only one little shot. These Druse will then lose heart. *Sapristi!* And we leave for Damaseus, non?"

The old Sergeant smiled wearily at his young Lieutenant's negation and went to warn the company of besiegers.

Sergeant Dubail cursed the water he drank! Cursed the sun! Cursed the Druse and the men of his company!

The water was muddier and stank more than usual. The remainder of the wine store had been used up the night before.

*Singe*, the canned monkey meat, with hard bread was bad enough. Without a swallow of wine it was horrible.

*Sacrés Druse!* Their tongues should be swollen and shapeless and dried like an old piece of leather. But, they were not! Chances are that they were even now sipping the water they had gained the afternoon before and were laughing at these fool *Legionnaires*.

The thought of his enemies laughing at him drove the Sergeant even more violent. The sting of this idea cankered his mind.

A couple of soldiers posted near the Sergeant glanced at him, and then at each other a bit significantly. *Cafard?* Had the desert madness touched their Sergeant? They shrugged their shoulders and went back to their task of observing the small stronghold and firing fitfully at the least suspicion of a movement at one of the slits in its walls.

Thus was movement followed by shots from either side, only to be answered in turn.

The sting of the first day's assault yet lingered in the minds of all. Lieutenant Doudelet was now more cautious.

Sergeant Dubail turned and cursed the soldiers who looked at him.

"Dogs! Do you fight by looking at me?"

He banged the head of one against his rifle. He had

been foolish enough to turn and wonder what had excited the Sergeant.

Sergeant Dubail went off in search of his commanding officer.

He found him observing the Druse through his field glasses.

"They are not firing so fiercely, today, Dubail. Perhaps it is hunger, perhaps our bullets are reducing their numbers. Who knows?"

"But, it is not due to thirst."

The officer looked mildly at Dubail.

"Ha, ha! And does our chivalry of yesterday rankle?"



A shout of exalting soul-like exuberance burst forth from Dubail's throat as he waved the dripping water skin at his comrades.

"How can we ever finish this way? We can expect no reinforcements. True, the campaign is most over. These Druse are but an isolated lot. But, suppose there are other Druse in the neighborhood?"

"Our intelligence told us at the outset that there are none." That is why only one small company had been sent to surprise and clean up this one small lot."

"At this rate we shall be here forever."

The Lieutenant shrugged his shoulders.

Sergeant Dubail only became more inflamed at his superior's calm nonchalance.

"This evening! If they try for water again and it is a woman—?"

"She will remain unharmed!"

"What! Must we stay on the desert until eternity on account of these foredoomed dogs? The men are muttering!"

"Let them! However, I think they are not," and Lieutenant Doudelet's brow darkened;

"But, if they do—enough! I command!"

From the other flank of the line came a gradual increase in firing. A man yelled in agony. Sharp cries from the Druse who yelled vile Arabic curses on the unbelieving enemy. The firing stiffened even more.

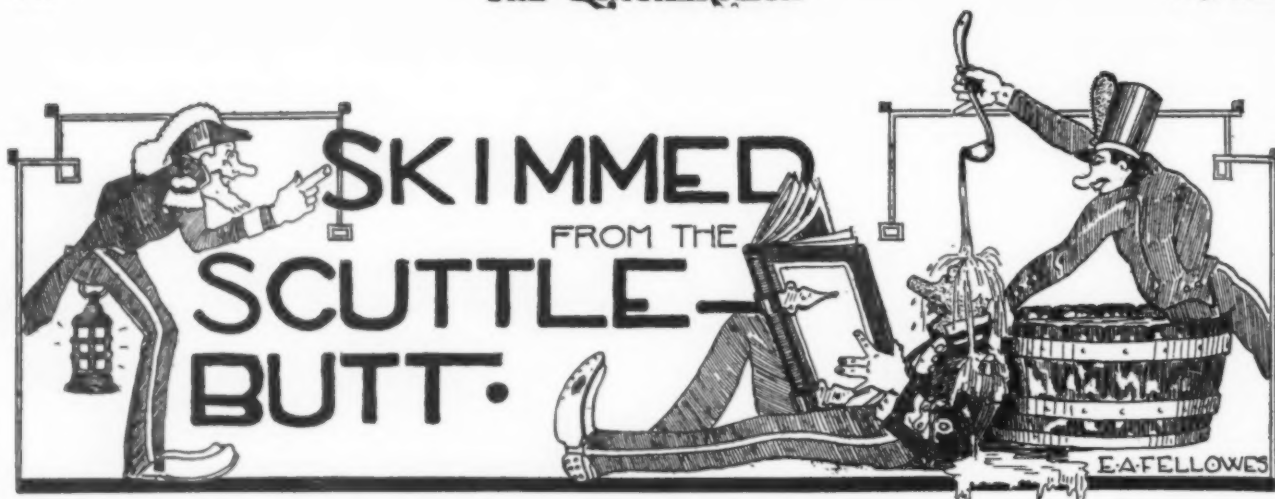
"See what is happening over there, Sergeant."

The Lieutenant calmly commenced his occupation of observing the blockhouse.

With low, guttural epithets, the Sergeant hurried over.

Lieutenant Doudelet glanced at his wrist watch, and motioned to his bugler. It was (Continued on page 48)





### MAKES A DIFFERENCE

He (proposing)—I can support you in the style to which you have been accustomed.

She—During the last three years, or before that?—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

He: "It certainly is dark out here on the porch. Why, I can't even see my hand in front of me."

She: "That's all right. I know where it is."—*The Cub.*

Club Bore—As soon as I buy any shares they go down, and when I sell they go up. Bored Member—Well, what do you expect them to do—go sideways?—*Humorist.*

The aviation instructor, having delivered a lecture on parachute work, concluded: "And if it doesn't open—well that's what is known as 'jumping to a conclusion'."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Who is that man over there snapping his fingers?"  
"That's a deaf-mute with the hic-coughs."—*Pointer.*

"Mummie, you're not nearly so pretty as Nurse."

"Don't you think so, dear?"

"No. We've been walking around the park for an hour and not a single policeman has kissed you"—*Humorist.*

There were two convicts, one in for stealing a watch, the other for stealing a cow. They disliked each other, and their conversation was full of innuendo.

Thus the man who had stolen the cow said to the man who had stolen the watch:

"Jim, what time is it?"

"Milking time, Joe."—*Shipmate.*

"How much did you say them apples is?"

"Fifteen cents a peek."

"What do you think I am—a bird?"

—*Ohio Sun Dial.*

"Beg your pardon, but what is your name, sir?" the hotel clerk asked.

"Name," echoed the indignant guest, who had just signed the register. "Don't you see my signature there?"

"I do," answered the clerk. "That is what aroused my curiosity."—*Pathfinder.*

### COUNTERACTING THE KICKS

"Now, girls," said the restaurant manager, "I want you all to look your best today. Add a little extra dab of powder to your cheeks and take a bit more care with your hair."

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the head waitress. "Butter bad again?"

"No," said the manager, "the beef's tough."—*Humorist.*



She: Julius, do you like Kipling?  
Sgt. Hairtonic: I don't know. How does one kipple?

Apartment Dweller—Good heavens! What on earth is that racket upstairs?

His wife—Oh, that's just Mrs. Jones singing for a few of her friends.

Hub—Where are her friends, down in Mexico?—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

Suave Auto Salesman: It runs so smoothly you can't feel it, so quietly you can't hear it, has such perfect ignition you can't smell it, and as for speed—you can't see it."

Londoner: "My word! How do you know the bally thing is there?"

—*Am. Motorist.*

### HOW HE SIGNIFIED IT

The sailor was recounting his experiences to a dear old lady.

"But what rank did you hold?" she asked.

"Ship's optician, lady," was the reply.

"Ship's optician. I never knew there was such a rank in the Navy. What did your duty consist of?"

"Scraping the eyes out of the potatoes, lady."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

She—When we go anywhere now we have to ride in a street car. Before we were married you took me everywhere in a taxi.

He—Yes, that's the reason why we have to take a street car now.—*Pathfinder.*

"I painted something for last year's academy."

"Was it hung?"

"Yes, near the entrance where everybody could see it."

"Congratulations! What was it?"

"A board saying, 'Keep to the left'."—*Deutsch Illustrierte.*

A city girl visiting her uncle on the farm was watching a cow chewing her cud.

"Pretty fine cow, that," said her uncle as he came by.

"Yes," said the girl, "but doesn't it cost a lot to keep her in chewing-gum?"

—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

An inquiry was made as to why a sentry stood a watch in front of a park bench in a foreign city. An exhaustive search of the Admiralty files revealed that the order for the establishment of the post was of long standing, having been issued about 150 years before. The post was established after an Admiral, whose custom it was to take a morning constitutional in the park and later rest on a bench, seated himself one morning on a freshly painted one. Arising in wrath he hid himself to the Admiralty Office and had the sentry posted there to prevent like occurrences in the future.—*W. Va. Mountaineer.*

"I see you've given up teaching your wife to drive."

"Yes, we had an accident."

"What happened?"

"I told her to release the clutch and she let go of the steering wheel."

—*The Humorist.*





### Hot Shot

Albany, N. Y., May 17.—What is claimed as an all time record for consistent pistol target shooting was registered yesterday by Patrolman James H. Overbaugh of the D. & H. Railroad police, formerly of the U. S. Marines, when within three days he twice registered a perfect score of 300.

In both matches, at twenty-five yards, Overbaugh kept all his shots in the black. His record for the season called upon him to fire more than 3,000 shots for a score of 297.

### Sandino and Sacasa Confer; Ex-Rebels Gain as Farmers

Managua, Nicaragua, May 20.—The former rebel leader, General Augusto Sandino, who is now supervising the agricultural colony at Boenay, arrived in Managua yesterday with his father to confer with President Sacasa regarding the interpretation of the peace pacts signed in February.

This visit is the first time Sandino has been in Managua since February.

He seemed satisfied with the progress of his "muchachos," or former rebel soldiers, who are now engaged in clearing land and planting crops.

### Major Winans Receives Medal

The Silver Star Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster has been awarded by the War Department to Maj. Roswell Winans, USMC, now stationed at Marine Corps Headquarters.

The award of this medal was given for a citation for heroism while with the 5th Regiment of Marines at Belleau Woods, June 6, 1918, and the Oak Leaf Cluster for a citation received June 15, 1918, at the same place.

### Great Lakes to Stay Open

The Navy Department has directed that the Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Great Lakes, Illinois, will be maintained in "reduced status" for voluntary training of members of the Naval Reserve, and has modified the order issued on May 10th to close that station.

### Marine Officer Made a Brigadier General

Washington, D. C., May 28.—Lt. Col. Randolph Coyle, on duty at Marine Corps Headquarters here, yesterday received a commission as brigadier general in the United Confederate Veterans from Gen. Homer Atkinson, commander in chief.

Marine Corps officials said that as far as is known this is the only case on record in which an active officer in the United States military service has been so honored.

Gen. Atkinson was impressed by Col. Coyle's work as his aide during the Roosevelt inauguration and at other functions.

### Marines Help Bird Hatching New Brood

San Diego, Calif., May 27.—The Marines have met and mastered another problem—what to do with a linnet which soon expects five little linnets.

For more than a week, while 75-millimeter guns blasted away in target practice on the Camp Kearny range, Marines tiptoed down the company street for fear of disturbing the bird, which had made a nest in an unused tent and laid five eggs.

When time came to break camp a "hard boiled" sergeant, recently returned from fighting Nicaraguan bandits, furnished a solution. He made up a detail of volunteers, built a bird house and the linnet and her eggs were transferred to it.

Then the tent was struck and the battery was ready to roll.

### Captain Goettge Weds

Washington, D. C., May 29.—Capt. Frank B. Goettge and Mrs. Arthur H. Page were married today at the home of Capt. and Mrs. Walter G. Farrell. Capt. and Mrs. Goettge departed for Long Beach, Calif., where he will take command of the Marine Detachment, U.S.S. *Pennsylvania*.

### West Coast Air Station Named Moffett Field

Secretary of the Navy Swanson named the Sunnyvale, Calif., Naval Air Station "Moffett Field" in honor of the late Rear Admiral William A. Moffett.

As chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics, he brought about much of the development of the Naval Air Service.

He lost his life on the *Akron*.

When the Naval Air Station at Lakehurst is closed by the Navy, Moffett Field will be the Navy's only operating station devoted exclusively to lighter-than-air craft. The airship *Macon* will be sent to Moffett Field on completion of its tests.

### Club Bankrupt

Federal Judge Alfred C. Cox, of New York City, has appointed the Irving Trust Company to act as receiver for the Army and Navy Club, of 30 West 44th Street, New York City. The Judge acted on a petition in bankruptcy signed by Capt. W. C. Goslar, secretary and treasurer of the

club. The action was authorized by the club's board of governors on May 29.

### Marine Wins Navy Cross

Washington, D. C., May 27.—The Secretary of the Navy in the name of the President of the United States, awarded the Navy Cross to Cpl. B. M. Bunn, USMC, now attached to the 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, for extraordinary heroism while a member of a patrol of Guardia Nacional of Nicaragua in contact with a group of bandits on December 26, 1932, at Punta Rieles, Nicaragua.

### Sergeant Smith Receives Medal

QM. Sgt. Earl R. Smith, USMC-Ret., has been awarded the Order of the Purple Heart by the War Department for wounds received in action while a member of the 66th Company, Fifth Regiment Marines, on July 18, 1918. Sergeant Smith was retired June 1, 1933, with a perfect record after more than 30 years' service.

In addition to the Purple Heart, Sergeant Smith holds the following awards: Fourragere—1918—France; Mexican Campaign Medal—1914; Cuban Campaign Medal—1906; Victory Medal—1918; Marine Corps Expeditionary Medal—1922; and 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal—1927-1929.

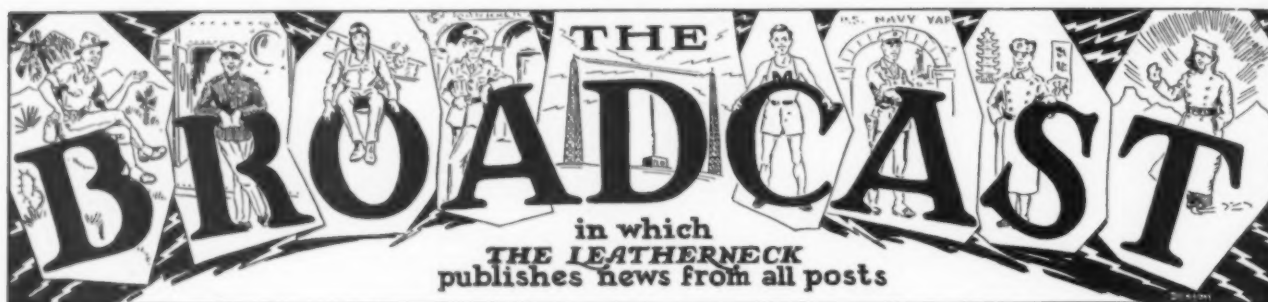
### Marine Non-Com Honored

Sgt. Maj. Charles Davis, USMC, stationed at Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., who served as a Lieutenant in the National Guard of Nicaragua, has been awarded the Nicaraguan Presidential Medal of Merit by that country. This most coveted of the Nicaraguan awards was gained for his work in connection with the earthquake on March 31, 1931, during which he handled the movement of personnel engaged in salvage operations, keeping record of dead and injured and the additional task of distributing airmail for the Pan American Airways during a period of five days.

### Commemorative Envelopes

October 27, Navy Day, at A Century of Progress, Chicago, will be commemorated with special officially cacheted envelopes bearing the new Century of Progress stamps and mailed from A Century of Progress sub-station post office (for the uninitiated, cacheted envelopes are those having a special design struck on the left hand side of the front, significant of the date and event to be commemorated).

(Continued on page 47)



## "FREDERICKSBURG DAY" AT QUANTICO

Quantico and Fredericksburg, which for years have had a pleasant bowing acquaintance, put their arms around each other's shoulders and became fast friends.

The somewhat casual but agreeable relationship that had existed was cemented into a bond of sincere cordiality and understanding when the Eastern Base of the United States Marine Corps, under the direction of Brig. Gen. Harry Lee, commandant, threw open its doors to Fredericksburg in a gesture of sincere welcome to which the people of this city responded with an eagerness that left no doubts in the minds of the hosts that the invitation was appreciated.

The occasion of the renewal and strengthening of old ties was "Fredericksburg Day," in which the entire post from General Lee and his staff on down through the list of officers to the enlisted personnel, had put an effort that not only epitomized military efficiency but which evinced clearly the spirit of gracious and genuine hospitality. Nothing had been left undone for the convenience, pleasure and entertainment of the visitors and the effort was accompanied by a convincing spirit of sincerity.

Approximately 300 from Fredericksburg

and this section were present at the tea and reception. It is believed that at least 500 more witnessed the review and parade. Visitors began arriving shortly before 2:30. They kept coming throughout the balance of the afternoon, some from here not reaching the post until shortly before 5 o'clock.

Military police, specially detailed guides and experts in aviation and gunnery aided the visitors in getting about the post and in obtaining information with regard to subjects of interest.

The official delegation from Fredericksburg was met at the entrance to the post by General Harry Lee, commandant of the Eastern base of the Marine Corps, his staff and a special detail of officers and their wives.

With the post band lined up in formation and playing lively airs under the direction of the band leader, official felicitations were exchanged in behalf of the two places by General Lee and Mayor Payne, while post photographers snapped views of the group from Fredericksburg and the Quantico reception committee and close-ups of General Lee and Mayor Payne.

General Lee's official greeting was brief but sincere. He said:

"It is with pleasure that we welcome most heartily you, our friends and neighbors, and sincerely trust that you will enjoy your visit to our post and come again."

Mayor Payne, in turn, very briefly, expressed the thanks of the City of Fredericksburg and the people of the city.

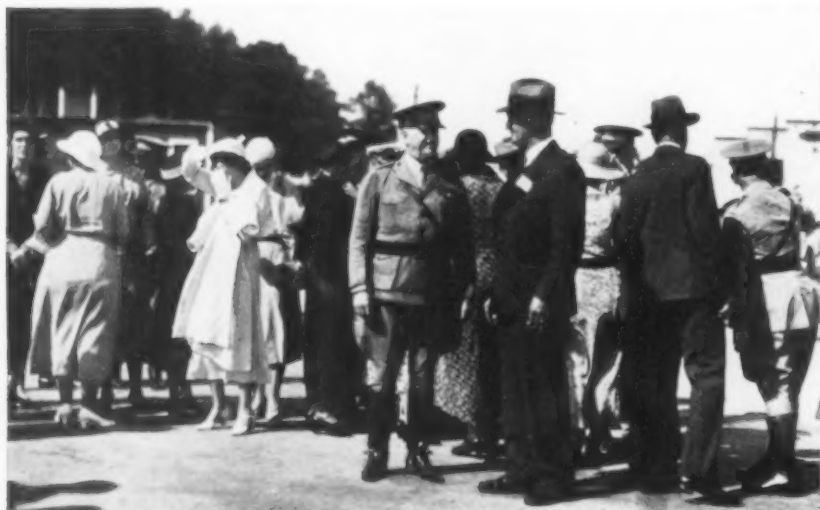
Almost immediately afterwards the Fredericksburg delegation was escorted to cars and the trip about the post started. The disposition of the guests in the various cars and their official escort was General Lee, Mayor and Mrs. Payne; Captain Armstead, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. H. H. Smith, Mrs. Armstead; Colonel and Mrs. Lyman, Honorable C. O'Connor Goolrick and Mrs. Goolrick; Colonel Manwaring, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Houston, Jr.; Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Price, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chesley; Colonel and Mrs. Torrey, Colonel and Mrs. Wilbourn; Lt. Col. and Mrs. Rowell, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hopkins; Lieutenant Colonel Barber, R. A. Kishpaugh and Benjamin T. Pitts; Captain and Mrs. Hayden, the Honorable and Mrs. A. W. Embrey; Lieutenant and Mrs. Scheyer, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Goolrick; Lt. Comdr. R. S. Davis, W. F. Carter, Jr., Miss Evelyn Mullen; Major Potts, Miss Payne, Miss Houston and Miss Embrey; Captain and Mrs. Swindler, Capt. and Mrs. G. M. Harrison.

The inspection included a trip through the residential section, to the barracks, to Brown Field, where the entire air strength of the post was on display and an exhibition of starting and landing in an autogyro was given, to the gun sheds and many other points of interests and then to the parade grounds, where, before a crowd that comfortably filled the grand stand, overflowed into the adjoining field and spread itself out around the parade grounds to witness the events from automobiles. General Lee, accompanied by Mayor Payne, pinned medals on six enlisted men of the Corps who had earned them through service in Nicaragua.

The ceremony of awards concluded, those receiving the medals marched in formation to a position directly behind the commanding officer, his staff and Mayor Payne, and stood in the reviewing party, the occasion being the only kind at which enlisted men officially review parades, this honor coming to them only after they have received medals or citations.

The military review, under the command of Lt. Col. Andrew B. Drum, consisted only of the infantry section at the post, the frequent rains of the past several days having made the parade grounds so soft that the big guns, which were to have made up the artillery section, could not be pulled across the field, even with the tractor force available at the post.

Almost immediately after the battalion



Brigadier General Harry Lee, Commanding Marine Barracks, Quantico, and his staff greet Mayor Payne and official party from Fredericksburg



Reception at Officers' Club on "Fredericksburg Day" at Quantico

had marched by with band playing, regimental colors dipped and all officers at salute, the air squadron, consisting of 24 modern combat planes of the latest type, appeared in the distant horizon from Brown Field. In scarcely no time the planes flying in formation of eight groups of three each, and under the command of Lt. Col. Ross E. Rowell, passed over the field and then rising to a higher altitude, circled it again.

After the completion of the second flight 12 of the planes, under the command of Lt. Lawson Sanderson, internationally known flyer and the Marine Corps "ace" of the air, cut off to the left, sought a still higher altitude while the other 12 returned to Brown Field. A moment later Lieutenant Sanderson's section zoomed down from an altitude of 2,500 feet to within 300 feet of the ground, diving at a rate of speed of nearly 350 miles an hour, and passed over. Gaining altitude afield, afterwards forming into groups of three, so close that the wings of the planes in each group appeared almost to be touching. Stringing out into single file, they again zoomed down over the field to a distance that looked perilously close to the spectators and at a speed that was amazing.

At the conclusion of the air review the guests and hosts adjourned to the Officers' Club, where the reception to the people of this city generally was held. Those in the receiving line were General and Mrs. Lee, Mayor and Mrs. Payne, General and Mrs. Breckenridge, and Mrs. H. H. Smith.

It was considerably after 6 o'clock in the evening before the last of the local guests had departed. Visitors from Fredericksburg were practically unanimous in declaring that the event was one of the most interesting that they had attended for years and commented enthusiastically on the very sincere spirit of cordiality exhibited by the entire Quantico post.—(From Fredericksburg, Va., *Free Lance-Star*, of 19 May.)

#### LIST OF MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS' OFFICER PERSONNEL

The officer personnel of the Marine Corps Schools at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., is allotted to the various departments as follows:

Brigadier General James C. Breckinridge is the Commandant of the Marine Corps Schools. Col. Ellis B. Miller is Assistant to the Commandant. Lt. Col. Edward W. Sturdevant is the Librarian, Historian and Research Officer. Capt. Daniel E. Campbell is the Adjutant-Secretary. Capt. William H. Radcliffe is the Quartermaster.

The Field Officers' School has Maj. Harold H. Utley for its Director, and the following as instructors:

Maj. John Marston, Maj. Harold L. Parsons, Maj. Thomas E. Thrasher, Maj. Charles D. Barrett, Maj. Lowry E. Stephenson, Lt. Com. John T. Falge, USN; Maj. Cecil S. Baker, Maj. DeWitt Peck, Maj. Pedro A. del Valle, Maj. Samuel A. Woods, Jr., Maj. Robert Blake, Capt. Andrew E. Creesy, Capt. Harold D. Campbell (Aviation).

Capt. William M. Marshall is the Director of the Company Officers' School. The following are the instructors:

Capt. Maurice G. Holmes, Capt. Oliver P. Smith, Capt. Ralph E. West, Capt. Raymond E. Knapp, Capt. Victor F. Gleasdale, Capt. Charles C. Gill, Capt. Bert A. Bone, Capt. Donald J. Kendall, Capt. Galen M. Sturgis, Capt. Frederick E. Stack, Capt. William Ulrich.

The Director of the Correspondence is Major George C. Hammer. The following are members of the instructors' staff:

Capt. Albert W. Paul, 1st Lt. Gale T. Cummings, 1st Lt. John A. Bemis, 1st Lt. Edwin A. Pollock.

The Department of Reproductions consists of the following members:

Maj. Sidney N. Raynor, Officer-in-Charge; Capt. Robert M. Montague, Assistant Officer-in-Charge.

The Book Shop is in the charge of 1st Lt. Gale T. Cummings.

Capt. Daniel C. Campbell, commanding and Chf-Mar-Gar. Arthur D. Ryan, Second in Command, comprise the Marine Corps Schools Detachment.

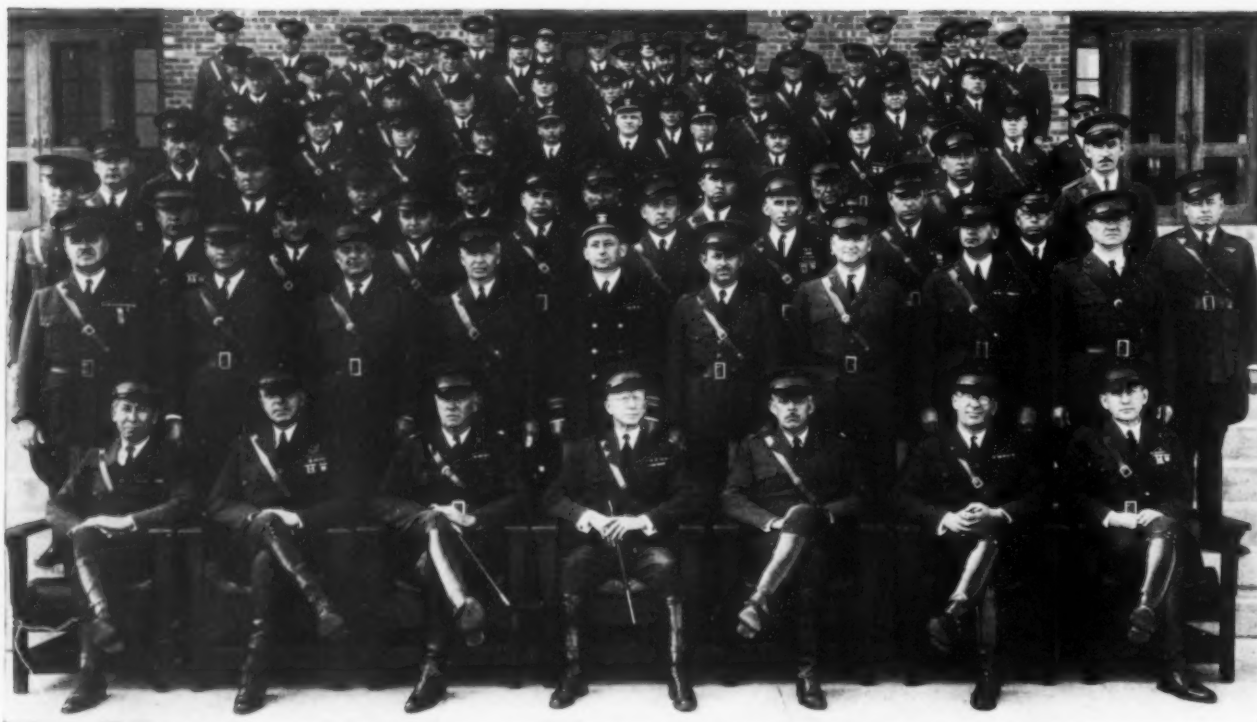
The following are the students in the Students' Field Officers' school:

Maj. Robert W. Voeth, Maj. Joseph C. Fegan, Lt. Com. Slifford G. Richardson, USN., Capt. Peter Conach, Capt. John M. Tildsley, Capt. Thomas B. Gale, Capt. Otto Salzman, Capt. Harry V. Shurtleff, Capt. Francis C. Cushing, Capt. Warren C. Barnaby, Capt. Frank D. Creamer, Capt. Thomas F. Joyce, Capt. Ery M. Spencer, Capt.



General Lee decorating Gunnery-Sergeant Williams with the Distinguished Flying Cross





Brigadier General Breckinridge with staff and students, Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, 1932-33

George W. Spotts, Capt. Charles D. Sniffen.

The students in the Students', Commanding Officers' School are as follows:

Capt. John F. Blanton, Capt. John Kaluf, Capt. William L. Mosher, 1st Lt. Thomas J. Cushman, 1st Lt. John D. O'Leary, 1st Lt. James Ackerman, 1st Lt. Terrel J. Crawford, 1st Lt. Augustus H. Fricke, 1st Lt. Julian N. Frishie, 1st Lt. George W. McHenry, 1st Lt. William L. McKittrick, 1st Lt. Edward A. Robbins, 1st Lt. David A. Stafford, 1st Lt. Roy W. Conkey, 1st Lt. Walter W. Wensinger, 1st Lt. Ervin P. Whitman, 1st Lt. Harold E. Rosecrans, 1st Lt. Christian F. Schilt, 1st Lt. Henry T. Nicholas, 1st Lt. Frederick S. Chappelle, 1st Lt. Stuart W. King, 1st Lt. Joe N. Smith, 1st Lt. Louis E. Marie, 1st Lt. John C. McQueen, 1st Lt. Orin H. Wheeler, 1st Lt. Raymond P. Coffman, 1st Lt. George J. O'Shea, 2nd Lt. Richard P. Ross.

#### MARINE CORPS GRADUATES

Two classes containing a total of 41 officers were graduated from the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Va., May 31. Assistant Secretary of the Navy Henry L. Roosevelt and Maj. Gen. Ben H. Fuller, Commandant of the Marine Corps, addressed the classes. The following are the graduates of the schools and their new assignments:

##### Graduates of the Field Officers' School

Maj. R. W. Voeth, Naval Station, Guam.  
Maj. J. C. Fegan, Mar. Corps Hdqrs., Washington.  
Capt. E. M. Spencer, Haiti.  
Capt. H. V. Shurtleff, Mare Island, Calif.

Capt. T. F. Joyee, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. C. D. Sniffen, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. F. C. Cushing, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. F. D. Creamer, Parris Island, S. C.

Capt. G. W. Spotts, Washington, D. C.  
Capt. W. C. Barnaby, Newport, R. I.  
Capt. Otto Salzman, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. R. B. Gale, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. P. Conachy, Lakehurst, N. J.  
Capt. J. M. Tildsley, Yorktown, Va.

##### Graduates of the Company Officers' School

Capt. J. Kaluf, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. W. J. Mosher, Quantico, Va.  
Capt. J. F. Blanton, Boston, Mass.  
1st Lt. F. S. Chappelle, San Diego, Calif.  
1st Lt. G. W. McHenry, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. J. N. Frishie, San Diego, Calif.  
1st Lt. E. R. Whitman, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. G. J. O'Shea, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. H. T. Nicholas, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. E. A. Robbins, Washington, D. C.  
1st Lt. L. E. Marie, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. R. W. Conkey, Lakehurst, N. J.  
1st Lt. W. W. Wensinger, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. D. A. Stafford, ROTC Unit, Yale Univ.

1st Lt. S. W. King, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. J. Ackerman, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. J. D. O'Leary, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. T. J. Crawford, Washington, D. C.  
1st Lt. H. E. Rosecrans, Washington, D. C.

1st Lt. O. H. Wheeler, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. A. H. Fricke, New York, N. Y.  
1st Lt. J. C. McQueen, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. R. P. Coffman, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. T. J. Cushman, Bu. of Aeronautics.

1st Lt. W. L. McKittrick, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. C. F. Schilt, Quantico, Va.  
1st Lt. J. N. Smith, Quantico, Va.

Following the graduation exercises a luncheon was given by Brig. Gen. J. C. Breckinridge, USMC, Commanding Officer of the Schools, and Mrs. Breckinridge, in honor of the distinguished guests at the ceremony.

#### BLUE NOTES

By Johnson

Well, boys, the band is back from its first big trip of the season. We left Quantico at 2:00 A. M., June fifth, by bus for Chester, Pennsylvania. Arrived there at 8:30 A. M. daylight saving time. Entered the grounds at 9:30 A. M. Played a few marches in front of the main entrance to the college. Then fifteen men played for the Prep school graduation.

After having an excellent dinner, we were at liberty to change from our khaki to blues, but having a little spare time, a few of us took a plunge in the excellent swimming pool.

During the afternoon a ball game and a sham battle were among the attractions. After these, at 4:30 P. M., the band was formed and under the guidance of Cadet Von Graybill, we marched on to the field and took our post. At the sounding of Adjutant's call the cadets in their full dress were marched on the field.

A review was first held, and the hollow square was formed. When this colorful ceremony was finished an evening parade was held without the troops leaving the field. After these formations were over, supper was in order.

At 9:00 P. M. a concert was given by the band on the portico at the front of the main building. This lasted until 10:30 P. M. At the same time the annual graduation dance was being held in the Armory.

Tuesday morning we played a short breakfast concert, after which we had our breakfast. Then at 9:00 A. M. we took our places in the armory for the literary exercises, and presentation of honorary degrees. Those receiving honorary degrees were Secretary of War G. H. Dern, Senior United States Senator of Pennsylvania, D. A. Reed; Leon Levy, President of WCAU Broadcasting Company, and R. T.



Tumbelston, Pastor of Lowere Dublin Baptist Church, Philadelphia. These ceremonies were over at noon.

After dinner the alumni memorial ceremony was held with the hollow square formation. Then the National Guard Band led the alumni broom drill, after which P. M. C. defeated Yale, 6-5, in a fast polo game. Then the final sham battle.

The graduation parade was played by the combined bands, supper was given and we loaded our baggage for the trip to Kutztown, Pa. The cadets of P. M. C. certainly present a fine appearance on the field and we were treated with the best of courtesies and kindness.

Chester was left behind at 6:00 P. M. and the trip to the next stop was under way. The boys had a great time on the road singing all of the old and new songs known to everyone. Maybe we don't sing good, but boys we sure sing loud.

We arrived at Kutztown at 10:00 P. M., met the committee at the fire barn. From there we staged a parade through the town and back to the fire barn. Here beer (3.2) and pretzels were waiting. We then were driven to the State Teachers' College, where we spent the night in comfort.

We were served an excellent breakfast at 9:00 A. M., Wednesday, then returned to the school to change into white blue whites and at 12:00 had dinner. Then a short rehearsal and we were driven to the Kutztown community swimming pool, where the afternoon concert took place. We also tried out the pool. It is 200 by 400 feet and a great pool.

A shower broke up the afternoon concert, so we went back to the fire barn and had supper. Then we returned to the pool and the evening concert was held. This lasted until 11:00 P. M. Then we loaded our bus and bid farewell to the crowd. We returned by way of Harrisburg, Gettysburg and Frederick, arriving in Quantico at six A. M., Thursday the eighth, tired but happy to be back.

What two members of the band were parked in front of the school in the early

morning hours, and why were they there?

What handsome young Marine was about to get thrown into the swimming pool by two members of the fair sex?

Who was told he looked hungry by

one of our charming hostesses at supper in the fire barn.

Well boys, we will be back again next month, and tell you all about our next trip.

## QUANTICO MARINES AWARDED MEDALS FOR SERVICE IN NICARAQUA

On Thursday afternoon, 18 May, 1933, the government of the United States and of Nicaragua joined in honoring six enlisted men of the United States Marines for their service in Nicaragua. The six men awarded medals were decorated at a formal presentation ceremony at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va. Brigadier General Harry Lee, U.S.M.C., the Commanding General at Quantico, made the presentations. The presentation was one of the features of "FREDERICKSBURG DAY" at Quantico.

Among the distinguished visitors who witnessed the ceremony were Mayor Robert J. Payne, of Fredericksburg, Va., and members of the Chamber of Commerce and of the Kenmore Association of that city.

Following the presentation the Quantico Band and a Battalion of Marines commanded by Lt. Col. Andrew B. Drum passed in review before the men who had been decorated. The ceremony was terminated by an aerial review in which the planes of the Aviation Squadrons at Quantico flew past in military formation.

Medals were presented to the following men:

Gy-Sgt. Neal G. Williams, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross by the President of the United States for extraordinary achievement as a pilot of an amphibian plane in combat with bandits in Nicaragua, and on many other occasions carrying out dangerous flying missions against hostile bandits with determination, skill and courage.

Gunnery Sergeant Williams was also decorated on 4 April, 1933, with the Nicaraguan Cross of Valor.

Q.M. Sgt. Frank H. Williams, awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Distinction for efficient performance of duty and valuable service during the Managua earthquake, while serving as a lieutenant and assistant quartermaster in the Nicaraguan National Guard.

Cpl. Gus Reid, awarded the Nicaraguan Cross of Valor for exceptional and distinguished services in leading combat patrols against bandits on various occasions while serving as a second lieutenant in the Nicaraguan National Guard.

M.T. Sgt. Norman G. Henderson, awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit for efficiency and loyalty under excessively arduous conditions while serving as chief mechanic, Service Company, Aircraft Squadrons, 2nd Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps.

Paymaster Sgt. John Rath, awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit for trustworthy, efficient and loyal service as assistant to the paymaster of the Nicaraguan National Guard while serving as second lieutenant of that organization.

Pvt. Daniel R. Downey, Jr., awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit for meritorious and important services as radio officer of the Central Area of Nicaragua while serving as a second lieutenant in the Nicaraguan National Guard.



Field Officers' Class, Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, 1932-33



Company Officers' Class, Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, 1932-33

### QUANTICO RIFLES WIN TRIANGULAR MATCH

The Quantico Rifle Team, competing against teams from the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., and the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa., won the triangular rifle match by the score of 2,352 out of a possible 2,500. This match was held at the U. S. Naval Academy Rifle Range on May 13, 1933.

The score of 2,352 out of a possible 2,500 set a new record for the range at the Naval Academy.

The U. S. Naval Academy placed second with the score of 2,309, third place going to the Philadelphia Marines, score 2,257.

The Quantico team is coached by Chf.

Mar-Gnr. Calvin A. Lloyd. First Lt. George F. Good, Jr., is the team captain. The composition of the team and the results of the match were:

	200	300	600	Tl.
Gy-Sgt. H. P. Crowe	44	50	50	241
Sgt. K. E. Barker...	47	48	50	245
Pfc. R. B. McMahon	47	47	50	239
Pvt. R. D. Chaney...	46	47	49	238
Sgt. Maj. M. Fisher	47	49	47	238
Cpl. L. E. Easley...	43	48	47	234
Cpl. J. G. Lemons...	44	47	46	233
Pfc. W. R. Dempsey	45	48	47	231
Cpl. W. A. Phinney	44	46	45	229
Cpl. W. E. Augustsen	43	49	45	229

Totals ..... 446 479 476 951 2352  
Gy-Sgt. Henry P. Crowe, U. S. Marine Corps of the Quantico team, made the highest individual score with 241.

A word or two here concerning the station will not be amiss.

Situated at the lower end of San Francisco Bay, about forty miles from that city, mild climatic conditions and fine military location, combine to make it an ideal site for the home of the Navy's latest pride.

The gigantic hangar is almost as much a source of interest as the ship will be; it is 1,187 feet long and 210 feet high, with large orange-peel type doors and all internal facilities for care and repair of the giant vessel of the skies.

A huge cylindrical tank for storage of some 2,000,000 cubic feet of helium gas, and a mobile telescopic mooring mast, complete the arrangements for tending the mighty *Macon*.

One wing of the two-story Mission style modern barracks is occupied by the Marine personnel, and there are no finer quarters in the service.

The Ship's Service building is nearing completion and will carry the usual Post Exchange supplies, and furnish "talkies" for enjoyment of all hands, upon installation of the modern projection and sound equipment.

Duty is not too strenuous, being mainly the usual guard duty, and in the near future the furnishing of ground crews for mooring of airships, and maintenance and operation of the station fire-fighting equipment. Due to the large number of visitors, traffic control is an important part of the work of the Marines.

Already our athletic program is rounding into form, having won two games of indoor baseball from the Mountain View Fire Department, and entry of the Marine team in the local league is contemplated. Equipment for basketball and other sports will be procured in the near future and it is expected that the Marines will take their usual prominent place in the realm of athletics.

A well equipped recreation room with ping-pong tables, radio, etc., has been supplied for the men who stay aboard in the evenings.

## Detachments

### MB., NAS., SUNNYVALE, CALIF.

By Russell Becker

There are Marine Corps posts scattered all over the western hemisphere of this old globe, and now, with the kind permission of the LEATHERNECK editor, we will introduce the latest: Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Sunnyvale, California.

The Marine Detachment for the station was organized at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Calif., on March 1, 1933, with an authorized complement of seven officers and one hundred and twenty enlisted. On April 3, we arrived here to take up the usual duties of a Marine at a station of this type.

We are fortunate in having a fine complement of officers, consisting of Maj. William H. Rupertus, Commanding Officer; Capt. Herman R. Anderson, Post Quartermaster; Capt. Walter S. Gasper, Company Commander; 1st Lt. Archie V. Gerard, Athletic and Amusement Officer; 1st Lt. John H. Coffman, Ship's Service Officer; 1st Lt. Edward T. Peters, Post Adjutant; 2nd Lt. William R. Williams, Post Police Officer, and 2nd Lt. Robert C. Walton,

USMCR; (the latter present for instruction and training).

Sgt. Maj. Joseph A. Plumadore, 1st Sgt. William A. Jordan and Cpl. Milton B. Rogers, comprise our efficient office force. Gy-Sgt. Oscar B. Niles has charge of the Fire Department and Gy-Sgt. Lawrence E. Brown, general duties.

We regret to announce that shortly after our arrival, on April 16, 1933, death came to one of our comrades, Pvt. Victor L. Britt, as a result of an auto accident. Appropriate ceremonies were held here at the station prior to shipment of the remains to his mother at Redondo Beach, Calif., and our heartfelt sympathy is extended to her, as he was a fine Marine and his loss is keenly felt by the men at these barracks.

The station was officially placed in commission on April 12, 1933, amid colorful ceremonies, attendance of state and military dignitaries, and the presence of the Goodyear blimp *Volunteer*, which hovered over the station most of the day, a fore-runner of the mighty *Macon*.

Sunday, April 23, 1933, a pistol team with Captain Gaspar in charge journeyed to Kentfield, Calif., and participated in a match with 25 other teams from different branches of the service and civilian organizations, placing 13th in the match, and Sgt. Cletis B. Railing won the cup awarded for high service score. Considering the short preparation period available, the team made a fine showing, and no doubt other opportunities will be made available for the Marines to add to their prestige in small arms marksmanship.

As we close this article, we are pleased to extend congratulations to Capt. Walter S. Gaspar on receiving the award of the Silver Star decoration for gallantry in action during the World War.

As time goes on, there will be an increase of activities at this station, and your correspondent will endeavor to keep the readers of THE LEATHERNECK informed from month to month.

## WAR COLLEGIANS

By Stag

Hello, Leathernecks. In a very few minutes, if this Underwood doesn't burn up from lack of oil or if Congress doesn't pass a bill to stop it, you'll have all the dope on the Marine Detachment, Naval War College, Newport, R. I. (by the sea).

Well, they're singing the last sad dirge for the doomed Naval Training Station in Newport, and, as this Detachment is officially attached to said station, we're absently wondering what's going to happen to us when all the sailors leave. It doesn't matter materially, because we're staying at any rate, but it's the source of much conjecture and scuttle-butt chatter.

Facts: We continue our duties at the old Battle University just the same; with the possibility that the Causeway and island patrol, which have hitherto been handled by the Navy, may be taken over by Marines. Our quarters, after having been shifted hither and yon until we hardly knew at night where to go to hit the hay, have at last, it seems, been established permanently in the station fire house (brass sliding-down pole and all) and we're in a fair way to become the Station's Fire Department, although the City of Newport is going to maintain a truck and apparatus here. Sergeant Beckley remains in charge of the Detachment and has been assigned to the Fire Chief's room in the quarters—we hope he doesn't feel like apologizing to Ed Wynn! Recommendations have gone in for increasing the Marine personnel here, too, but we know not what will happen there.

This is vacation time at the War College, being the period between classes, and we now have four men enjoying a twenty-day "blighty." Would have had more, but for the fact that, due to pay-cuts and one thing and another, most of us are financially embarrassed just at present. The four men on leave are Cpl. "Napoleon" Twohey, Cpl. Jimmy Lowery, the newly-made Corporal Stacy, and our own talented linguist and "Draula" impersonator, Pvt. Wes Bennett. They sort of got away with it this month for, in addition to missing the Adjutant and Inspector's visit, they also missed out on moving our quarters for what we hope is the last time. The company clown'll fix 'em up when they get back though—unless they bring him lots of presents!

Pfc. Mandel K. Robertson can't stay

out of the hospital it seems. He was released one morning and went straight back again that night. The aforesaid invalid started to make up lost time ashore right away and while returning from a visit to Fall River, Mass., the machine in which he was riding was smacked by a LaSalle making nine hundred miles an hour (who's a liar?) and Bobby is again wearing Navy pajamas. It's nothing serious—just a four-stitch slice in his arm and a couple bruises here and there. Wouldn't say he is gold-bricking, but it looks mighty suspicious.

A recent arrival in our midst was Pvt. Arthur H. Mallett (observe the similarity to a croquet hammer) who joined from the Norfolk Navy Yard early in May. Although he's only been with us a short while, "Mooseface" (as Puss Martin affectionately calls him) is rapidly establishing a reputation as the guy who can "take it." Mallett relieved Pfc. C. C. Gaush who was discharged on or about May 24th and departed for points west.

Comments on topics of the day by members of the scuttle-butt scandal mongers: Feet Peterson: "I'm glad they haven't thought up a tax for over-size clod-hoppers!" Big-hearted Elmer Ewing: "I won't be a fireman if I can't wear No. 1 hat." Puss Martin: "When worse comes to worse I can always get married and make the situation acute!" Little Willie Lorey: "'Twas never like this in Kansas!" We're sorry our sorrel-topped sheik, Private Burns can't be interviewed—but then you wouldn't enjoy his comments on women anyway.

Private First Class McClymonds has been acting strangely of late—wonder if the fact that he blushes every time he hears "I found a million \$ baby in a 5 & 10" has anything to do with it! And some one will have to apologize to Franklin "man-about-town" McCulley if this one isn't true. 'Tis said that as Mac was standing on a corner downtown 'tother day, blinking at the passers-by in the one and only McCulley way, a clam-digger (who had been digging his clams in a beer joint) accosts our hero and politely inquires, "Mister please set me right—is your facial expression indicative of a de-

sire to weep on my shoulder—or is your name Eddie Cantor?" And with that, gentle reader, we'll have to call it a day and bid you adios.

## MARE ISLAND MARINES CONGRATULATED

When the U. S. Frigate *Constitution* tied up to the sea-wall at Mare Island on April 26, 1933, for a six-day stay, little did the Marines attached to the Barracks realize what a job was on their hands. Just how well they performed the extra duties involved by the visit of this historic ship is shown by an order issued by Col. Charles F. Williams, Commanding Marine Barracks, Mare Island, under date of May 4, 1933, reading as follows: "The Commanding Officer desires to congratulate all members of the command for the efficient and painstaking duties performed by them during the recent stay of the U. S. F. *Constitution* at this yard."

A traffic detail, consisting of Gunnery Sergeants Coryell and Olmsted, with eleven other enlisted men, was assigned the difficult task of handling the arrival, parking, and exit of visiting cars, and of directing visitors to the lines formed for those wishing to board the ship. These men were continuously on duty from 0800 to 1800 daily, and handled thousands of automobiles as well as many thousands of visitors without a single accident or complaint. Some idea of the magnitude of their task may be gained from the following official figures of cars and persons entering the Navy Yard to visit the ship:

Date	Cars	Persons
April 27 .....	1,375	6,851
April 28 .....	2,272	8,456
April 29 .....	2,411	9,710
April 30 .....	4,296	15,755
May 1 .....	2,309	8,216
Totals .....	12,663	48,988

Many of the visitors came from distant towns and rural sections of Northern California, and a large number of them were making their first contact with Marines and Sailors when they arrived on the Station. From remarks overheard in the crowds it is apparent that many of them were well and favorably impressed by the



Mare Island turns out to visit "Old Ironsides"



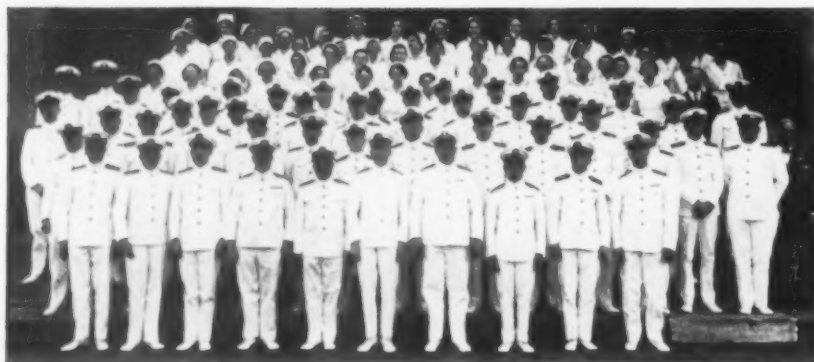


Photo by M. V. Young.

Medical staff and nurses, U. S. Naval Hospital, New York, N. Y. Capt. C. S. Butler (M. C.), Commanding

Yard and Station. On Sunday, April 30th, the Yard resembled a large picnic grounds, for parties of visitors were eating lunches on every clear patch of grass in the Yard.

In addition to a message of appreciation received from Com. Louis J. Gulliver, U. S. N., commanding Old Ironsides, the Marines were congratulated for their excellent work by Rear Admiral Joseph M. Reeves, U. S. N., Commandant, and by Capt. Walter H. Lassing, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

### CHARLESTON CHATTER

By H. H. Hattaway

Stand by, folks, for the barrage from Charleston. We will endeavor to convey all of the scandal, scuttle-butt, dope and dopes to you through the medium of the Editor of THE LEATHERNECK.

We regret to report the loss of 1st Lt. James Snedeker, as he was detached to the First Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti, on the twenty-eighth of last month. Second Lt. Michael M. Mahoney has been temporarily detached to Parris Island with the annual competitive rifle team.

On the seventh of this month, Second Lt. George R. Weeks was the victim of an automobile accident, however, as usual luck was with him, resulting in only minor cuts and bruises.

A hearty welcome and two helpings of beans were extended to Corporal Smith and Private Rippy upon joining us from Lakehurst, N. J. Private Beaver from Portsmouth, Va., and Private Cox from Parris Island, were received with open arms by the police sergeant and the mess sergeant.

Private First Class Roller was promoted to the dashing rank of Corporal. With the dawn came the departure by transfer of Corporal Brentlinger, Private First Class Adams, Privates Caddell and Holmes on whom we are depending to bring back the Elliott Trophy Cup. Last but not least, Private Knighton was promoted to the next pay grade. It is said that when he was taking the examination for this rank, one of the questions that he was asked was where is the North Pole located, and he answered opposite the South Pole.

We have a baseball team here like we have had never before, we went down to Parris Island for two games, and on the last game, the Oysterbacks went down at the mercy of the Charleston Leathernecks with the score thirteen to seven. We also had an exciting game with the sailors from the Seaman's Barracks.

Just in case that you don't know it, we have two Ghandis, one in India, and the other one here in the Barracks. What were you doing behind that sheet the other night, Perkins? Kennedy, our post barber for the past nine years, can now get nine kinds of hair tonic out of the same bottle. He charges fifteen cents for the hair cut, five cents for the old, stale jokes he tells, and five cents tax.

It is rumored that Konope, our original doughboy, seemed to have had some trouble with his ears, and ordered some patent medicine. After liberal use of the medicine he wrote the doctor the following letter: "Dear Doctor, I have been deaf (we knew that) and could not hear a sound for two cruises, but after taking two bottles of your wonderful medicine, I heard from my ancestors in Jugoslavia."

The First Sergeant has moved out of the city into the sticks where it is reported that he has a trained lightning bug to come and light on his hat brim every Saturday night so that the Top could read the weekly paper.

### M.D., U.S.N.H., BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

By C. B. C.

Someone wrote a play once and called it Much Ado About Nothing. I think the same title would be appropriate for this column. Times don't change much.

Conley and Davis spent two weeks each as patients here recovering from what might have been taps for them both. Conley's car "tripped and fell" while passing the Navy Yard and threw occupants hither and yon. Davis "bailed out" and slid unconventionally on "well rounded portions" down Flushing Ave., but Conley hung on long enough to nearly break his leg and nose (what a landing).

After much investigation and prying loose of stray rumors, I've established the fact that both Big Ski and Little Ski have gained from their married bliss a man child each. The affairs seem to be deep dark secrets. Further investigation, if luck be with me, may disclose the youngsters' names. Both fathers have declared that disciplinary action shall be taken if their heirs' first step be taken upon the left front foot.

Not enough that the 15 per cent cut should leave us neck deep in need—when it rains it pours. This new qualification money plan will be good salve for sore shoulders on range details this summer.

It's with no little regret that we announce the departure, via Special Order

Discharge, of one Pvt. Magnus Zacharia Lasniewski, who for nearly two years bore up under the mental strain of the private detective extraordinary and the duties of the detachment washerwoman.

Pfc. Key bears with us no longer, having been granted his request for transfer to the Navy Yard. Key: the slayer of all things feminine.

Just one big happy family!

Daily: "Now, Ski, you know that ain't so."

Hagler: "You won't last the summer out."

Davis: "No foolin', I didn't know anything about it."

Big Ski: "The mainest thing is to co-navigate."

Newman: "I liked to sweat my collar down a huntin' ya, young un."

The Sgt.: "Hey, you mugs."

Conley: "Let's me 'n' you grapple."

Willy: "Some say I got B. O. but I don't think so."

Rousa: "How much money ya got?"

Paddy: "Do you know any poor people?"

Mauney: "I just need carfare."

And you wonder how we get along! Well so do I.

### GREAT LAKES GOSSIP

By Knute

The psychical aspect of certain people's actions here of late, have more or less led me to believe them to be of a dual character. A "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" type. The addition to the column in the last issue of THE LEATHERNECK removed all doubt. I'm more than convinced. Also may I add, that anything I didn't care to have my friends read, I wouldn't want anybody else to. As it is, my family and friends read THE LEATHERNECK regularly. I suggest including cheese with the daily menu to satisfy some people's craving. Just a polite suggestion.

"Barnum" was right. "Schnozzle"

Hillstrom has bought a polo coat for a prominent lady of Waukegan. "Isn't love grand." If you want the dope on the Paradise Tavern in North Chi, see "Horse" Arbes and "Beast" Bagnall at the barracks. By the way, "Music," who was the young lady you were tripping the light fantastic with the other evening at the Tavern? Better take it easy, lad, they will lead you a fast and furious life. "Peatbog" Peck says that all you have to do is add "Ski" to your name and you automatically become a "Bomb Thrower" of North Chi.

Listen, "Fitz," 'ol man, when you go to tellin' your wild stories, make sure the one you're telling them to doesn't know more about it than you do yourself. Such was the case in the one you told me. Where were you and Cpl. Allen going the other evening headed towards Foss Park? The dances hadn't opened as yet, and will you be so kind as to explain the incident on the aviation field? "Andy" Anderson and the little seniorita from Havana did not make out so hot. What's the matter, "Andy." "No savvy Espanol?" As the sun rose in its splendor the other morning, so too rose the detachment with but one object in view, The Century of Progress parade in Chi.

Although the clouds did not look so promising, they withheld their damaging material until a later date. Among the marching units the nationally known "Black Horse Troop" was present as honor guard for the Queen of the Fair



and her Court of Honor. Also other units from the Culver Military Academy, St. John's and Chicago Military Academy. The whole affair, taking into consideration the vastness of the parade, was a huge success. The reviewing stand was situated at the north end of Soldier's field, and it was there the marching units were reviewed. Let's hope the compliment is again paid the Corps, that was given at the presidential inauguration.

On the last of the month, the Queen of the Fair honored the station with her presence, by reviewing the Dress Parade by the Navy Recruits. The detachment commanded by 1st Lieutenant Benner, presented a Guard of Honor at the main gate, upon her arrival at the station.

On "Memorial Day" we formed the firing squad in honor of the Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines who made the supreme sacrifice on the war-torn battlefields. Who, in the mud and blood of courage and conflict, met the advancing horde, and hurled them back to defeat. Chaplain Workman made a very fitting and commendable speech, which was followed by the traditional volleys. Second Lieutenant Bryson was in command of the detachment and Sergeant Tracy the firing squad.

In view of the fact that the station is closing the end of the month, the ship's company gave a "Farewell Dance" at the field house Saturday evening. Nothing was spared in the way of making it a huge success, and judging from the remarks passed it sure went over with a bang. Our only regret is that we can't have more of than before we break up.

On questioning our friend "Walter" about the outcome of the financial deal, he claims to know nothing whatsoever about it. Better watch your step, "Walt," ol' boy, I may be able to give you some first class information in regard to it. "Whata man" Thomas has been running in circles here of late. I wonder if Weber has anything to do with it? Well, if you can't decide which one is going to be the lucky man, call Moleski from the Main Brig. Satisfaction guaranteed, or it costs you nothing. Has anybody heard the story of the six-barreled shotgun he took when he went bird hunting with Charles Robertson's bird dog? I always thought that O'Bryant was the "Supreme Prevarica-

tor" of the Marine Corps, until I heard this one. He is in a class all by himself. And is he a terror with the women? All "Ski" needs is about six phones around his bunk and somebody to help him answer them. And then we have the Marine who is not a drinking man——.

Maybe our friend Carraher can explain the march on Waukegan last week. It originated in North Chi, and wound up in South Waukegan. By the way, since our friend, Riedy, is on a diet, the galley reports considerable improvement in the food expenditure for the month.

Most of the detachment have completed firing the range at Camp Logan. The experts were few. Corporal Cohee, set the detachment high score with 324, Sergeant Tracy 323. Most of the fellows have fired the ranges from the tropics to Massachusetts, Washington, and maintain, that in their opinion this is the hardest range they have ever fired. "Little" Henry from the barracks is the chief cook and bottle washer at the range. The following men of the detachment have been awarded medals for service in China, Nicaragua, or both. First Sergeant Taylor, Nicaraguan and Yangtze Service Medals; Sergeant Liedloff, Nicaraguan and Yangtze service medals; Private Arney, recently discharged, and now residing at Three Rivers, Michigan, was sent the Nicaraguan and Yangtze Service Medals; Sergeant Johnstone, recently transferred to Quantico, Va., for duty, was awarded the Nicaraguan Service Medal. Due to an oversight, I forgot to mention Second Lieutenant Bryson receiving the 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, in the June issue of THE LEATHERNECK.

Well, the inevitable has happened. They are going to close the station June 30th. The personnel of the detachment is to be reduced to forty men. Just who the fortunate or unfortunate ones are going to be no one knows. Of course, we realize we all can't stay so we will take it grinning in real Marine Corps fashion, no matter what the verdict is.

On Private First Class O'Bryant's return from special leave, it was learned that his sister had been summoned to that mysterious realm. To those that depart this life, what can we offer but heart throbs mingled with memories more

precious than gold. The detachment as a whole offer their sympathy, and sincerely hope she has passed on to pleasant dreams.

The changes for the month, including the departures, additions, discharges, etc., are: Craig, Peters, and Hillstrom sent to the hospital, while Morrow, Needles, Bryant and Long returned to duty from the hospital. "Little Henry" Ehler went to the Sick-bay on the 23rd and returned on the 24th. What service. Morporal Moleski was transferred from the barracks to the Main Brig for duty. Welcome to the Royal Domain, "Ski." Sergeant Hust returned from reenlistment leave. Meeker, F. G., also returned from furlough. Favillo, E. J., and Gerhard, Carl R., joined in person. Private Baker, joined from Norfolk, Va. Barth was transferred to Portsmouth, New Hampshire. La Gasa, sojourning at the station for some time has been transferred to Norfolk for further transportation to the West Coast. Duty will be aboard the U.S.S. *Saratoga*. Wetzel and Riedy graduating from the Metalsmith School, will be transferred to Aircraft Squadrons, East Coast Expeditionary Forces, Brown Field, Quantico, Va. Craig, also from Metalsmith School, to Aircraft Squadrons, West Coast Expeditionary Forces, San Diego, Calif. Happy landing, fellows. The discharges are: Arnold and Mesec by special order; Ohlsen and McCarty by priority discharge; Nelson by reason of expiration of enlistment; Kortz also by priority discharge; Thompson by reason of expiration of two-year extension on a previous four-year enlistment.

Well, I've searched my weary brain for more news, and nary a scrap can be found. So, friends, we conclude the program this month with the song "Follow the Swallow" to be sung by the "Bromo Seltzer Boys." Bye bye, everybody.

### HINGHAM SALVOS

The baseball team secured new uniforms along with a number of bats and gloves and started out with a win over a strong Brockton, Mass., town team. "Happy" Whynaught pitched a no-run, no-hit game, fanning 25 men. Wallace, catching, deserves a lot of credit in handling Happy's slants. Jim Brady and "Slug" Mucciaccio are batting over 500. With Lawson at



The Landing Party

shortstop and Isdell at second there are very few double plays uncompleted. Brazke is hitting the apple again and it took a four-bagger to break the jinks. Vallery is a timely hitter and can be depended upon in the pinches. Our left handed hitters, Isdell, Schaeffer and Why-naught will soon start knocking the ball out of the lot. To date the team has won 6 and lost 1. O'Neill is looking forward to a regular berth on the team and with his eye for hitting it looks like his wish will be fulfilled.

At the present writing most of the team is at the rifle range hoping to make more than an 85 cent sharpshooter. Michaelis gave the boys "something to shoot at" on the short range pistol course with a 96 average. I wonder how many of the fellows became acquainted with "Jim Brown" during their stay at Wakefield?

The Post Quartermaster is still wondering how a certain Fish Dealer can certify that his products are of the growth, production and manufacture of these United States. He may have an incubator.

Who is the handsome corporal that is getting the booklets on beauty hints? They stated that eating a certain brand of cereal would improve the beauty of the skin.

Muccinecio has been riding the boys about being love-sick, yet, he spent two hours writing a letter. Of course you had nothing else to do in the evening at the rifle range.

Looks as though Conge is trying to start a bicycle fad. What was the idea of scraping off that red paint and repainting it blue? It has two wheels, but the less said about the brakes the better. Brazke wants to use it for the mail runs, telephone orderlies would like to use it for their mode of transportation and a call now and then for its use to get to town for a hair cut won't be unusual.

"Pop" Watson reenlisted on the 23rd of June and is now spending a 30-day furlough "somewhere in Georgia." Don't forget to bring back some good ole' Goo-bers, Pop.

I wonder how many of the fellows remember that gang at the rifle range during the time the first detail was there and those baseball arguments came up? Too bad, Morton, our baseball statistician, couldn't make that detail. Vallery came to the front, with the aid of one of Morton's pamphlets to settle one argument. However, he only settled that argument in order to get some of those fellows to bed. Bendermeyer and Lawson could be found most any hour with "Jim Brown." Five hundred, rummy, with three jokers wild came in for most of the excitement with that dumb Jockey Robbins winning most of the games. I will admit he won a white shirt from me (I knew he'd never pay me the two-bits for it, anyway).

Top Kick McCune went "Chevrolet" and will soon be exploring the backwoods of Ohio. Not to forget Mrs. McCune and the two sons who will accompany him.

Good luck and a pleasant trip and to Mrs. McCune, who will remain in Ohio, the detachment wants you to know they were honored by your visits and hope to see you again.

Who is the Corporal that shaved off his mustache while at the range and came in one week-end and his wife refused to recognize him without it and the following week-end said mustache had returned? I believe he made some reference to a dumb jockey at one time or another that he wore the pants at his home. Sullivan and Brady went "misplaced eyebrow" after three weeks at the range and are now taking pointers from Mike on the proper care of same. "Red" Bendermeyer and "Pop" Watson led the parade on record day for champion ammunition car pushers. Who is the private first class that volunteered to pull butts on the 1,000-yard range and added that Conge would go along? What did the Top at the range say to this same private first class when he offered to take a certain corporal back to Hingham?

Next issue our gallant "hoss-marines" will contribute snapshots of their mounts.

Has anyone heard of anybody losing an accordion? Our music can turn in his trumpet since Murphy has acquired an accordion and opens up with a broadcast at reveille and doesn't quit until taps. Lawson seems to be the only member of the detachment that has an ear for this type of music (!)

Drew finally deserted the mess hall in favor of Raymond, and Watson says there has been a saving in the washing powder already.

Since beer has been placed in the canteen, Cartmill informs me that it would be the best place to get all the scandal and I'm inclined to agree with him. In case no article appears in the next issue you will know that I am enroute for parts unknown. Look at Walter Winchell, and he gets paid for gossiping.

Here's a word to "The General." Take warning of our new markers in flying over the reservation. Warning beacons have been placed on the water towers and markers "H I—X" have been placed at all points of reservation to caution flyers in traveling over this area. A visit from the General will be looked forward to and the Golf Course across the road will afford an excellent landing field. "Kid Bennie" Lucas has asked me to mention an invitation to The General. May we expect a visit in the near future? Just 20 miles from Boston on the South Shore.

And, if I don't mail this article now I'm going to be too late for the July issue. A Happy and Glorious Fourth. Be seeing you next month.

### THE RECEIVING SHIP, NEW YORK, N. Y.

By The O'le Maestro

Again I take my trusty o'le Underwood in hand . . . and if my puny efforts fail

to meet with your approval . . . sue me! . . . The way they have been cutting the Marine Corps pay and allowances . . . It looks as if the only thing we'll have left soon is our traditions . . . The latest rumor from the scuttle-butt is that all traditions are to be cut 15 per cent . . . but it's only a rumor . . . That Private First Class got his shears out again . . . and subsequently a good story about Abie's uncle was lost to the gentle reader . . . I wish they would make that Guy Corporal so that he could relax! . . . And then the Mama Crow went caw Caw CAW! . . .

Private First Class Bear is all aflutter. . . It seems that the statement I made to the effect that he bought one pack of cigarettes on his first cruise is erroneous (nice word) . . . he bought TWO! . . . And if any of youse guys think you are in love . . . take a look at the Hollywood Hot-cake . . . he's a perfect picture of a Lovebird of the first degree . . . He can't eat . . . he can't sleep . . . and he can't play baseball . . . and any guy that would go sea-going the second time must be in love . . . with a capital L! . . . John Davis came in the other morning at 7 o'clock with a brand new pack of cigarettes . . . Your guess is as good as mine?? . . . And Peeveetee Champion is still irked at that cutting remark made by the doorman at the Yorkshire Apt. . . Corporal Reiner finally joined the ranks of the married men . . . and his wife is one wife that won't get in the last word with her husband!

Acting-Corporal-of-the-Guard Langworthy is fast losing his reputation as a blanket presser . . . too many afternoons at the Bayview . . . and too many nites with the Count! . . . Bing Colbert of the Delephanty Trio can be depended on to break into song at a moment's notice . . . or without notice! . . . and Bennet (Vallee) Friedman . . . another songbird . . . loves to accompany himself on the radio . . . but he's the only one that loves it! . . . He couldn't carry a tune in a bushel basket! . . . And now for no reason at all . . . I feel the poet in me struggling to the surface . . . so-o-o-o . . . pardon me whilst I dabble in a little poetry . . . Are you listening???

The daffodils poel from out their beds, And daisies nod their pretty heads, While lovers fall into a blissful chasm, And nasty Marines sit around and razz 'em!

Which if it proves nothing else . . . it at least proves that I'm no poet! And now that the poet has been suppressed . . . I'll continue . . . Attention, Haiti! . . . Check up on your straight-jackets! . . . Clean out your padded cell! . . . Abie Grossman is headed your way . . . and if he doesn't drive the rest of the men crazy . . . he's overdue to go crazy himself!

At last we have accomplished our objective . . . We beat the Marine Barracks baseball team to the tune of NINE to SEVEN . . . and are they burnt up about it . . . dunt esk!



Scotty Austin cuts a dapper figure in his William Goldberg suit . . . (Suit and Topcoat for \$9.95) . . . but he won't tell what he did with the topcoat . . . Watch out he doesn't try to sell it to you! . . . The Goller liked the chow here so well that he extended his enlistment two years . . . He'll try to tell you different . . . but I still say it's the chow . . . his waist-line is proof enuf for me . . . And did that blonde put a fast one over on Lonnie Adams? . . . And did he go back for seconds? . . . And am I laughing? . . . Dun't esk.

The Top says his wife was just fooling when she put that bruise on his schnozzle . . . so-o-o-o . . . I'd hate to see his schnozzola when she's not playing! . . . (They'll get me for that) . . . And by the way . . . did you ever hear the story about Sergeant Markey? . . . Ask me to tell it sometime . . . Just ask me . . . I dare you!

Corporal Porstner and The Brant inaugurated the swimming season with a plunge in the Wall-a-bout . . . they had to clean themselves with paint-scrappers . . . and The Brant doesn't smell so clean yet, if you ask me! . . . The story of Corporal Geisler is just another case of a good man gone wrong . . . And was Hank's face red the morning of the ninth of June??? The Naval Brig is still in mourning over the loss of three of its favorite sons . . . namely . . . The Deacon . . . Tiger Rose . . . and last but not least . . . Whattaman High! . . . May you find it as easy to get restricted at the Barracks as you did here! . . . After many months of sojourning at the hospital . . . Private Childers is tearing up the tiers again . . . And the Swenson went and did it while he was on leave! . . . I know that most of youse guys are too tight to send THE LEATHERNECK home . . . but in case there is someone that does . . . and doesn't like the junk I write . . . just tell me and I'll stop . . . A house doesn't have to topple on me to take a hint! Adios.

M.D., U.S.S. REINA MERCEDES,  
U. S. N. A.

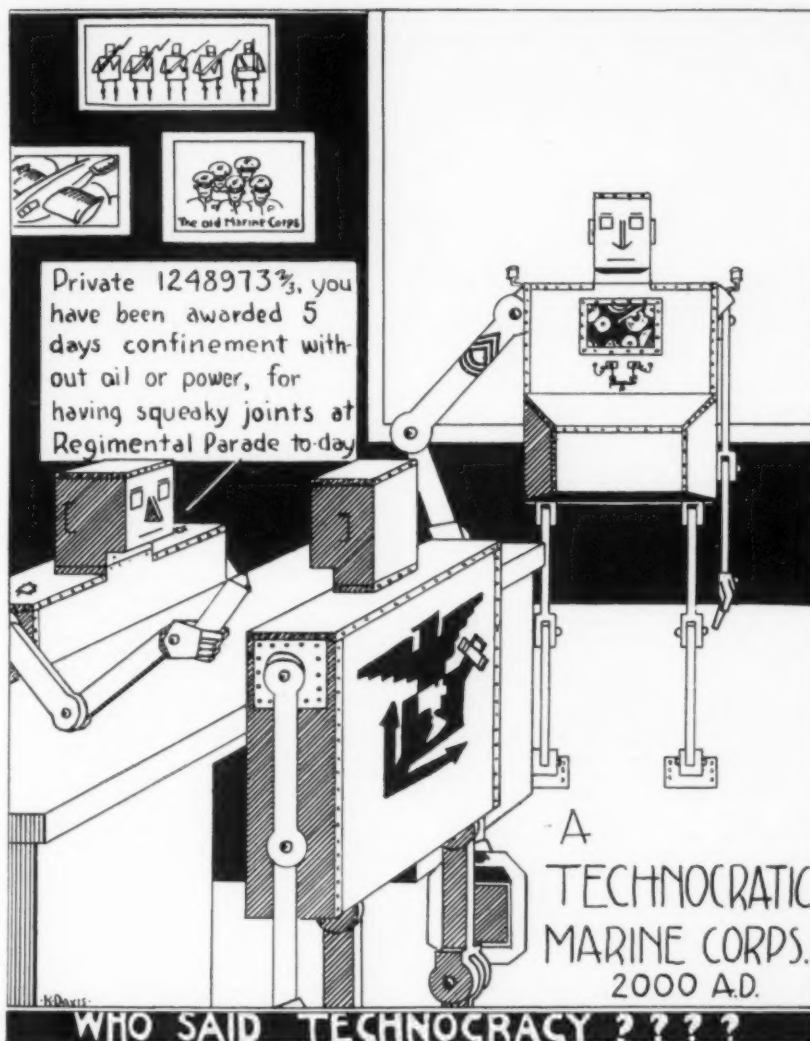
By Conant

Another month has rolled around so I guess it's about time for the good, bad and indifferent news concerning our noble horse-Marines and activities which have taken place at this station.

The Marines added another victory to their long line of accomplishments during the early part of this month. The Marines from Quantico, Philadelphia and the Midshipmen held a rifle match here at the Academy Rifle Range. Although the weather wasn't any too good and a slight fog was drifting over the bay, the Quantico Marines easily won the match and felt so good about it that they shoved off for home without waiting for supper. Or maybe it was the Annapolis 3.2 that was calling!

On the Quantico team was an old friend of ours, Cpl. Johnnie G. Lemons, by name. He seemed pleased to see so many of his old friends and I can assure you that we were glad to see him again. The greater part of the evening was spent admiring his buck-shot scars, which he obligingly showed to everyone desiring to see them, otherwise a couple beers, a show and a good long old-maidish chat were the most enjoyed entertainments.

Another event of interest was the arrival of several new men who were welcomed with opened arms. These men will



R. Davis, in the "Walla Walla."

take the place of our rifle team. The new additions are certainly welcome as they simplify the June Week situation considerably. The new arrivals are: Pvts. Howard T. Galloway, Stephen G. Balog, Edmund L. DeLestry, George D. McLendon, Jr., William B. Hanger, and William O. Morris.

During the month Ptes. Selvin J. Hess and John W. Walsh were transferred, and as I said before, we are the loser.

I absolutely couldn't catch any "bons mots" for the month of April but this month I've had my ears open, and just yesterday morning I happened to overhear the long lost "Bons mots." We were due to turn out an honor guard in honor of Major General Commandant Ben Fuller at around two-thirty in the afternoon. Early that same morning into the office came this noble Marine and says, "Oh, Top, may I have special liberty? I would like to play a round of golf, because I need the exercise!" A wonderful excuse, eh, what? Well, our First Sergeant always aims to oblige to the best of his ability, so he allowed Cpl. James A. Lennon to take his exercise, but, as a member of the honor guard!

The U.S.S. *Wyoming* has sailed with the Middies on their practice cruise and things are nearly back to normal again. The part played by the Marines during June Week was nearly the same as last year with but few differences. The job of keeping the traffic going in the right direction and parking the cars was taken care of in an excellent manner under the direction of 1st Lt. John M. Greer, who was designated as Senior Patrol Officer. A rain storm now and then added to the excitement of the whole thing. Numerous Marines returned to the ship with glamorous stories of a self-glorifying nature but as far as is known at the present time Pvt. Clarence W. Clark was the only one actually molested by any of the visitors or sight-seers. He was made the object of admiration by some scheming young female who chose to chase him all over the yard seeking his smiles. Poor Clark.

Speaking of getting the works all at one time; here is the sad story of one of our new men who arrived in time for the big week. Pvt. "Frenchie" DeLestry had heard the stories about the reputation Baltimore has for being a good liberty



town. With his pockets lined with gold he took himself to the big city to see the sights. Everything would have been fine if he hadn't got on the wrong road when he started home, but being on the wrong road he couldn't catch a ride so therefore he walked the whole twenty-eight miles and arrived early the next morn, very footsore and weary. It really isn't a laughing matter but I expect he will remember it in years to come as "The Night of the Long Walk."

Last week saw the departure of our rifle team to Quantico to participate in the Rifle and Pistol Competitions. We think they are pretty good and expect them to return with honors. Those that were sent to Quantico to represent this post were 1st Lt. William W. Davidson, 1st Lt. John M. Greer, 2nd Lt. Thomas B. Hughes, Cpl. Toephil J. Klosowski, John A. Lippold, George Bishop, and Pfc. Walter Krasowski. The departure of the team also contains a little mystery which is: "Why did Bishop go to Quantico a day later than the rest of the team?" Ask George.

Honors were handed to Pfc. "Sofie" Solf during the month, but being the level-headed chap that he is, he hasn't let it go to his head in the least and continues to conduct himself in the same friendly manner that is so well known in this detachment. He is the only known Marine to hold the honor of being named after Will Roger's prize hog, "Blue Boy."

Pvt. Lawrence C. Moore received a letter the other day from a pal of his in Quantico and it was addressed to Pvt. "Castor Oil" Moore, which all sounds like childish tricks or sumpin'.

The boys are again taking advantage of this fine weather to take a few furloughs and Pfc. Joseph Piechowski and Pvt. William B. Hanger are advantaging at the present time. Piechowski is spending thirty days chiseling on his folks in Baltimore and Hanger is taking a trip to ol' Missouri to see if the watermelons are ripe.

Special order discharges are again becoming popular and Pvts. Erbin J. Cooper, Raymond E. Donovan and Pete P. DiMaggio already have theirs arranged. By the time this goes to press they will be on the outside looking in and wishing they were back where they would be able to get their three squares a day.

Pvt. Marvin L. Menefee met a cop the other night. The short acquaintance and a bit of lively conversation cost him ten bucks and six bits, so 'Nef will have to be a mess-cook a couple more months to get ahead again.

If it isn't one kind of excitement it's another so this week there came to the academy a bunch of actors and actresses to get some local atmosphere for a picture

called "Anchors Aweigh" which is in the making. It's almost impossible to get paint chipped any more because the Marines all want to hang around Bancroft Hall and oggle the proceedings. As yet none of our bathing-beauty Marines have been discovered, but the outfit from Hollywood will be here another week yet, so who can tell.

### GUANTANAMO BAY BAYS

The editorial department of Guantanamo Bay, after two months of silence, will now try to inform all who may be interested of some of the latest developments at this post.

It is with pardonable pride that we mention our Beer Garden, the most recent development. Due to the fact that the Garden is an annex to the Post Restaurant, persons wishing to enjoy a sandwich with their beer may do so in perfect coolness and comfort. However, those whose thirst is greater than their hunger can easily have it quenched at the bar which is attractively and uniquely shaped like the bow of a ship. In addition to all this, a smaller bar is situated in the open under the shade of several trees. Tables and chairs are conveniently spread about enabling one to enjoy the cooling breeze and scenery while satisfying his thirst.

The officers enjoy their beer under the shelter of a grass-covered roof which is an exact replica of an old-fashioned native dwelling. The comfort derived from this form of shelter is such that the erection of two more is anticipated, one for the use of the staff non-coms, and the other for the regular enlisted personnel. The fact the men can conveniently have their desired refreshments on the reservation, causes them to stay in camp more and thereby enables them to take part in more healthful sports and amusements.

The bowling team which consists of First Sergeant Cato, Gunnery Sergeants Tucker and Lowery, Corporal Shoemaker and Gulina, will represent the Marines in the forty-five game bowling tournament. With four games to go, the Marines are leading the league by two games, and they anticipate holding this lead.

The Marine basketball team again took honors when they defeated the team from the U.S.S. *Portland*, even though handicapped by the loss of two of their leading players, Privates Linder and McClelland, who were unable to play due to injuries. Despite the fact that a number of the regular players are due for transfer to the States shortly, we will, fortunately, be able to fill in with some of the new men who have just arrived.

Formal guard mounts, which are held daily with the exception of Saturdays,

Sundays and holidays, parades held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, plus review and inspection on Saturday mornings, tend to keep the ability of the men in tip-top shape in regard to military efficiency.

We, the editorial staff, thank you for your kind attention, and we promise, or threaten, to keep you well posted on the coming events, via THE LEATHERNECK.

### BULL'S EYES AT WAKEFIELD

By "X"

Target paste sure is flowing freely at the range these days. The boys are out to show Uncle Sam that they can reach the 315 mark this year. Most of them are reaching the expert money mark.

Did you see First Sergeant Olson's new quarters, classy, what? Since the local barber has joined us at our mess table, the Mess Sergeant claims that the mess is going into a hole. Our barber certainly looks like he is taking on.

Characteristic remarks by the members of our command:

Captain Kirkpatrick: Now who do you suppose kicked in my screen door?

Sergeant Renaud: How does my shape look today?

Private First Class Cook: It must be the generator, if not, it must be something else.

Private First Class Roche (Radio): I could not help breaking that water bottle.

Private Deditch (Marlene): Gee, my hair won't curl at all this morning.

Private Blacker: I'm sorry, look at me.

Private La Blanc: Now when I was in China, and so on throughout the night.

Private Powell: Now all I need is a horse.

Corporal McTiernan: Well, we will have slum tonight for a change.

Private Butchko: Sees all, hears all, but . . . ?

Private Gehler: Well, what if it did cost me \$36.60? It was worth it, and besides, I haven't got your habits.

Supply Sergeant Hesson: Am I too late for coffee?

Private Schmidt: Sorry I've got to get the Captain this morning.

Corporal Yonuss: Anybody can lose his shoes, but did you see the work I did on that garden?

Private Mitchell: Well, how about signing up for that hammer?

First Sergeant Olson: Boy, do I hate bell-bottom trowsers?

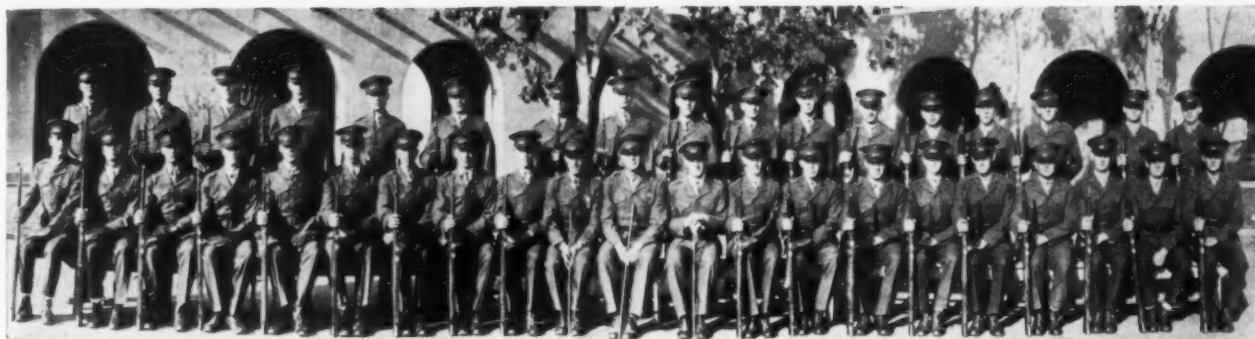
Private Hammon: No, there ain't no more.

Private First Class Bouchard: Did I have to sweat for that 302, just ask me!

We are not going to be here very long, but, boy, we are going to make history. See you next month.



Saturday Morning Review, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba



4TH PLATOON

Recruit Depot, San Diego Marines; Sgt. L. C. Payton, drill commander; Pfc. W. Gordon and Pfc. K. E. Gunnoe, assistants

## MARINE CORPS BASE, SAN DIEGO

BY WILLIAM M. CAMP

San Diego, June 6.—Ending a voyage of nearly a month, the U.S.S. *Ramapo*, big Navy tanker, entered San Diego Harbor May 19 from Manila with the news that a new "deep" had been discovered in the Pacific Ocean off Japan. The "new deep" is the second greatest depth ever measured in the Pacific, being only slightly shallower than the famous Mindanao deep. The "*Ramapo* deep" as it may be known, was discovered May 1, and showed a depth of 5,501 fathoms of water. This will settle many disputes among Marines who claim that a greater depth is known.

Sergeant Paul J. Heckman of the Aircraft Squadrons has been detailed to duty involving flying.

Sergeant Otto J. Gumaelius was discharged upon expiration of enlistment May 8, having completed an extended enlistment of six years. During this time he served as a Lieutenant in the Guardia Nacional of Nicaragua and was awarded the Nicaraguan Cross of Valor. He also distinguished himself as a rifle and pistol shot and was attached to the San Diego rifle range prior to his discharge. He has returned to his home in Jamaica, N. Y.

QM-Sgt. George N. Speer was transferred to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve after over twenty years active service on May 9. He will reside at 4328 Muir Avenue, Ocean Beach, Calif.

Gy-Sgt. Leo W. Adams and Cpl. Chester J. Paszkiewicz, of North Island aviators, were transferred to the aircraft squadrons of the 1st Brigade in Haiti, via the U.S.S. *Chaumont* recently.

Pvts. John H. Baldwin, George W. Bolander, Ernest E. Gasser, Orville L. Reedy, David L. Sherril, Carl L. Sierk and Robert Vernon of the 2nd Signal Company have been awarded certificates of graduation in radio and telegraph sending, receiving and maintenance upon completion of the course in the office of the Twelfth Naval District Communications.

Privates Frederick D. Davis and Wallace R. Works, also of the Signal company, have returned from San Nicholas Island where they maintained a radio station in connection with the survey of that Island, recently. Pvt. Morris Sklute, Robert Vernon and Carl L. Sierk recently graduated from the Naval Training Station school in motion picture Sound Technician's Course, Sklute's final average being 97.33 per cent, which

was the highest grade among the three Marines and eleven chief petty officers of the Navy who graduated.

Last month the men of Company "B" of the American Legation Guard in Peiping, China, participated in a camel race which was filmed by the Fox Movietone company. Camel racing was a new sensation to most of the Marines taking part, but the net result is said to have been a huge success, both from the professional moviemaker and the Marines' standpoint.

The rifle teams from the U.S.S. *Maryland*, including several Marines, were firing the La Jolla ranges for rifle and pistol practice and returned to their ship on June 9th.

The Marine detachment of the U.S.S. *Arizona*, consisting of two officers and seventy-five men arrived in the Base last week for shore training and one week of gunner training which is a part of the *Arizona's* training schedule.

First Sergeant James D. Cooley, formerly of the Fourth Marines in Shanghai, was admitted to the Naval Hospital some time

ago and is reported to have made a speedy recovery. He is attached to Headquarters Company, San Diego.

First Sergeants Joseph B. Marks and Maurice C. Vallandigham from Parris Island and Quantico, will come to the Base for duty via the *Chaumont*, sailing from Norfolk on June 10. Ten men for the Second Signal company will also arrive on that same transport from Quantico, Va.

Twenty-four recruits from the San Diego aren took the regulation bayonet test and all qualified as experts on May 25.

Colonel Walter E. Noa has arrived in the Base and has taken over the duties as Post Quartermaster, relieving Major Leander A. Clapp, who left San Diego for Quantico by motor yesterday afternoon.

Second Lieutenant Charles H. Jones from Burbank, Owen C. Ross from Long Beach, and James A. Booth from Los Angeles, all of the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, have reported for 15 days aviation training with the aircraft squadrons at North Island.

First Sergeant Matthew E. Schubert has



READY ON THE FIRING LINE!

The firing point, 600 yards, in the San Diego matches

been transferred from the Base to the First Separate Battalion on board the U.S.S. *Arkansas*.

Sergeant Wallace W. Scott of the First Separate Battery has been discharged upon expiration of enlistment and again reenlisted, making his fifth enlistment.

The First Separate Battalion of Marines on board the U.S.S. *Arkansas*, came to the Base May 15 for shore duty and training until about July 15, during which time the *Arkansas* will have R. O. T. C. units from the States of California, Oregon and Washington on board for a training cruise. Major John B. Sebree, commanding officer of the battalion, is on leave and Capt. Robert W. Winter is in command during his absence. The senior non-commissioned officers on board the *Arkansas* are: Sgt-Maj. J. R. Lane, QM-Sgt. J. W. Baker, 1st Sgts. M. C. Black, Ernest W. Beck, Barton W. Stone and James R. Scott; and Gy-Sgts. George B. Connolly, Charlie A. James, Carl A. Nelson and Hylton S. Walshe.

First Sergeant Arthur E. Buckner, who has been on duty in the office of the Naval Attache at the American Legation, Tegucigalpa, Honduras, is ordered to the Base for duty and will sail for San Diego from Amapala, Honduras, on the S.S. *Santa Elisa* on the Grace Line, May 29th.

Master Technical Sergeant B. L. Connors of the Signal Company and Sgt. Broox E. Clemments of the Rifle Range detachment have been transferred to the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., the former going from

there to the Naval Research Laboratory at Bellevue, D. C.

The First Separate Battery and units from the Machine Gun Platoon of the San Diego Base, had a pleasant training tour from Thursday, May 18, to Saturday, May 27, when they made camp at the Camp Kearny artillery ranges and fired the French .75 millimeter guns, the 3-inch mountain gun and the .30 calibre Browning machine gun. Among some of the targets placed in the foothills of the mountain range at Camp Kearny, was the moving target, attached to a 800 foot rope line and towed by a truck moving at a distance of about 2,250 yards from the gun emplacements and fired upon by the .75 millimeter gun. This presented an interesting spectacle with the bursting shrapnel and heavy shells hitting at close ranges, and the fire from the .30 caliber machine gun spattering bullets in an effective display over their objective. Visitors were invited on May 25 when a demonstration of the suitability of the light mobile artillery with light infantry in which both the 3-inch mountain gun and the machine gun played an important part, was held. Guides and information were furnished to a large civilian attendance by members of Capts. C. W. LeGette and George L. Maynard's companies. Among other things, the theory was dissolved that the loose traverse on the machine gun is an accurate method of shooting. Few hits were recorded by this method, leaving but one alternative and that of the "tap" system as the only real accurate shooting device yet found in rapid fire with the machine

gun. Gang warfare and "movie wars" will do well to profit by this research in that no truer score can ever be attained than the one registered by the Machine Gun Platoon of the San Diego Marines, 75 per cent of whom are experts.

A notable transfer of 131 men to be affected by June 18 to different ships in the fleet will include 13 NCO's, 2 musics and 116 Privates to the *Colorado*, *Tennessee*, *Utah*, *California*, *Maryland*, *Nevada*, *New York*, *Oklahoma* and *Pennsylvania*, with an even distribution of each wherever needed. Among these goes Gy-Sgt. Hannon W. Stagg to the U.S.S. *Chicago*, Marine Detachment.

First Sergeant James T. Aylward, personnel clerk in the Base Headquarters Administration, is to be transferred to the Marine detachment, Alongapo, P. I., and will be relieved by 1st Sgt. Bunah L. Burnham of the Recruit Depot. First Sergeant Aylward who recently returned from Cavite, P. I., in June last year, was transferred abroad the U.S.S. *Arkansas* before his arrival in the Marine Base. He leaves many acquaintances in San Diego.

Corporal George E. Young, formerly of the Brig Detachment and of the Fourth Marines, Shanghai, was discharged on June 1 after completing over 16 years' active service in the Marine Corps. Corporal Young will be transferred to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, attached to the Philadelphia office. He was recently awarded the Yangtz Service Medal for service in China during the recent Sino-Japanese controversy.



A DAY WITH THE SEVENTY-FIVES, CAMP KEARNY, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Upper Left: Selecting a position. Upper Right: "From Basic Deflection, left three-zero." Lower Left: "Battery right!—one round!" Lower Right: "On the way!" an unusual picture of the piece in full recoil.





MARINES RECEIVE MEDALS FROM NICARAGUAN GOVERNMENT

Gy-Sgt. Ollie A. Royalty, Gy-Sgt. F. J. Van and Cpl. Raymond A. Townsend were presented with the Nicaraguan Cross of Valor. Cpl. James Dorsey, Cpl. John F. Jost received the Distinguished Rifle Medal, and Pvt. William D. Linfoot received the Distinguished Pistol Medal at a dress parade held in San Diego in their honor, Friday, June 2.

## Haiti Reports

### BITTER PILLS

By Sparkey

Now listen, folks, did you ever sit down to chow and all of a sudden hear a combined bellowing of sick calves, Rudy Vallee crooning and the clatter of breaking dishes? Well, that is what we have to put up with every time we sit down to chow here at the Cape. And the honor all rests upon our bee-oo-ti-fool dish washer.

One of our deah, little telephone gals has gone in for the art of poking the bag and hair pulling contests with his shadow. He says it is shadow boxing. His pretty little hands get all scratched up, then we have to fix 'em.

It is rumored that a very valuable fixture of the Quartermaster Department is being sent to another station in the near future.

For awhile two parties developed a similar limp. It was rumored that they were brothers. When they heard about the rumor, one of them decided to quit limping.

And is there anyone who can kill pups? A certain party would like to have four eradicated, but hasn't the heart.

Who was it said that the laundryman looked jaundiced. No, it's the Chinese influence.

And there is a fellow who tried to mix some light blue paint, and it turned out light green. It was light, anyway.

It is said there is a toothsome cook in the galley, at least, I hear some one bit him.

Oh, yes, the Post Gun Fixer and Post Nail Driver are taking up tennis. Deah, deah me, the carpenter says he must keep his hammer arm in trim. I really think, though, they should build the back stops higher.

Two more chow hounds have come back to Cape. They eat too much for the peoples' peace of mind in Port. But why send them back over here again. We like to eat, too.

Then there were some handsmen. Yes, really. One took up collecting sea shells, they tried to make a music out of another one, but gave up the job. You Marines know how these handsmen are.

Oh, yes, once upon a time there was a Hospital Corpsman, but no one ever seems to remember seeing him. And there was also one who tried to write for a Marine

magazine. He didn't do so hot, but time will tell. (Nothing can keep a secret now-a-days.)

But above all, where do all the tomato juice cocktails go on a Monday morning? *I can't remember.* Well, one good thing about being somebody, you are generally the first to find it out.

### THE SECOND MARINES' BAND

By "Doc" Foreman

We are in complete agreement with the statement made by Alce Vaughn, author of "Hot Countries." He stated, "At the moment Haiti is one of the world's pleasant places."

The band, under the leadership of Gunnery Sergeant Wood and the administrative guidance of 2nd Lt. W. B. McKean, is one of the finest in the service, and the fact that it is quite frequently called upon to perform at functions not strictly military is a tribute to its popularity.

The personnel is as follows:

Flute and piccolo, Charles Mattson. Clarinets, "Pee Wee" Mayers, Urlick, Robisson, Roos, Russell, Bendoraitis, Wallace and Hardy. Cornets, Bergen, Smith, Bonds, Davis, Geissberger and Brock. Trombones, "Snort" Presson, John (Buck-six) Bensted, Berman and Sowers. French horns, Foreman, Borowsky and Bloom. Baritone, Balfourt. Tubas, Britt and Miceli. Drums, "Dizz" Day, McLaurin and Lawryk.

The band, in addition to several other features, maintains two complete dance orchestras as well as a concert orchestra, which plays for weddings, dinners and other social functions. The first orchestra holds forth at the bi-monthly dances for the N. C. O. Club.

The regular duties of the band are: Colors every morning with the exception of Saturdays and Sundays, formal guard mount twice a week, commanding officer's inspection every Saturday in addition to the daily rehearsals, hospital concerts and Thursday evening concerts in the Brigade Theatre.

It has been a long time since this organization has been represented in the columns of THE LEATHERNECK, but we hope to contribute frequently keep our buddies in other posts informed as to our activities.

### THEY TELL ME AT CAPE HAITIAN

By R. E. Thompson

That to use the word "That" at the beginning of every sentence, soon grows tiresome—let's have a change.

The month of June sees a great many of the old familiar faces disappearing—John (Bolshevik) Dvorak out on sixteen; Chollie Elliott enroute to the land of the slant-eyes; Sergeant Major Hansford bidding the Club a sad farewell. Ah, my friends, verily, time doth bring change.

Headquarters Company had so many heavy hitters that all of our bats are busted—and "B" Co. has the old song-and-dance, who won? Oh, they did—but.

Pedie Coffin, dentist extraordinary, remarked the other day, that he was going to the club to catch up on some shut-eye—from all appearances, he gets most of it there.

Thanks to the untiring efforts of volunteers (you know that gag!) our swimming pool is finished. Now, if I wasn't restricted, I could go bawthing, but he who dresses must pay the tailor.

L. P. Waites (you remember Luther!)



The First Brigade beach, one of the many recreation centers for the enlisted personnel at Port Au Prince, Haiti

said that a broke man had about as much chance in this world as a celluloid dog chasing an asbestos cat through hell—and truer words were never uttered, brother.

The Doctor says that the fellow who is always singing around camp, has a wonderful voice—in case of shipwreck—and is my face vermillion!

A letter from Parris Island tells me that things are going on the rocks.

When this goes to press I will have twenty-one months to do—in Haiti—! Jackie Faulkner, Moosiek, with seventeen to do—asks me why I don't ever get short.

Corporal Hansford took over the mess hall—and we seem to be eating better than ever—Lt. F. G. Wagner continues as our very capable mess officer.

I think that I have never heard a lousier bunch of bandsmen in my military career—and that's not a reflection on Gy-Sgt. Greear—no one could make bandsmen out of boilermakers.

If it were possible to print the things that I hear—I'd get twenty years—and I wouldn't be lonesome—!!!

Well, only five months more and I can see shows that I haven't seen before—our movie operator says that we have "The Birth of the Nation" next week—I can't remember having seen that.

The rainy season is in full swing—and, oh! my deah, how the watah does come down!! You cawn't imagine.

People tell me that I am crazy—but aren't all geniuses? A dumb bunny can't be crazy—a man must first have sense.

"Pop" Schilling, who made Pfc. after twenty-five years' service, was offered Corporal the other day—but "Pop" says: "I beat the case—I don't want it—let 'em give it to a music, or somebody!"

We have a Quartermaster Sergeant who aspires to be a bandsman—every afternoon he may be heard tooting away bravely on his saxophone—much to the disgust of the special duty barracks.

One of our telephone girls has taken up the gentle art of pugilism—oh, my deah! you must come ovah and gaze upon such a marvelous fiz-ikue! And he has hair on his chest! Oops!

That to quit the Marine Corps one must have a job making the equivalent to one's pay in the service—won't someone make me an offer?

## BOWEN FIELD—HAITI

By S. J. Toranich

Since the previous contributor to THE LEATHERNECK, Corporal Schneider, has left for the States, we have promised to write a few lines each month, telling about how we Marines are getting along on this Isle of rain and sunshine. If after reading these few paragraphs and you like them, let the Editor of THE LEATHERNECK know about it (we want more—we want more—what!).

Corporal Schneider left on one of those Panama boats—yeh? I wonder why he wouldn't speak to me, when I asked him for a match! Lieutenant Scollin's and Lieutenant Williams' orders must have been twisted when the former was sent to Quantico and the latter to Pensacola. We all hope that they will like their new stations.

# Sea Going

## SARATOGA CHIPS

By F. L. Weatherby

Greetings, readers of THE LEATHERNECK, from the Guard of the "Ship of Happy Landings," the U.S.S. *Saratoga*. Our only hope and salvation from retribution for our prolonged silence will be if the editor relents and gives us a prominent corner which we will strive and endeavor to keep in the future.

We feel that the *Saratoga's* Marine Guard is the finest, neatest and most military detachment in the entire fleet. We doubt that any detachment can equal us in man to man competition in the knowledge of the rifle, pistol, Browning automatic rifle, Browning 50 calibre machine gun, orderly and guard duty, or even bayonet drills. For these reasons the *Saratoga* men want it known throughout the fleet, Marine Corps, and from Australia to Alaska that they are Marines and soldiers, typical examples of what good Marines are really like.

The credit goes to all the men, naturally, because cooperation is the only means of gaining success, but we must also add that the desire for real cooperation was aroused by our two Detachment Officers,

Nickel-plate Lancour (named after his nickel-plating process), "Stinky" Davis, Graham, Thome and Calhoun left us via the *Chaumont*. I'm wondering whether all those last named men will not return to Haiti after trying out that 3.2 per cent beer. "Pop" Pelz has tasted it and wants to stay down here until they make or brew mellowier and better in the States.

I wonder what Graham is doing now with that guitar of his. When he left us on the "last boat" our triumphant virate of Perry-to-Graham-to-Powers ceased to exist. They were our most popular entertainers at smokers and various entertainments. Perry has a nose saxophone which we think is the "nerts." A very versatile young man and we think he should and will go far.

Whom do you think dropped in on us but that spruce young man, Dahl. I wonder if he has ever read that delightful poem entitled "Oft in the Stilly Night" and remembers that line "The cheerful hearts now broken." Among other arrivals from the West Coast were Gunnery Sergeant Adams and Cpl. C. Paszkiewicz (now we've got it). Chester had an operation on board the *Chaumont* and went to the hospital immediately. Now he has something to show and talk about. Just a few days ago, a long, lean and lanky officer handed in his orders. It was Lt. W. A. Willis from San Diego. We hope that Lieutenant Willis will enjoy his stay in Haiti.

Since the good old *Kittery* went to the grave yard, magazines are scarce. Now we have about 10 magazines and the *New York Times*, which help to pass a few leisure hours. Our pool-table has been recently re-covered and is one of our many indoor sports.

The baseball team has been holding practice games with the various organizations, and the aviation team showed up well and gives promise of having a fine season.

Capt. John P. Adams and Lt. John F. Stamm.

We were most fortunate in getting Captain Adams. He came to us with an extremely interesting and varied service in many different parts of the Marine Corps world, which gave him an excellent understanding of men and the best way to produce an organization recognized as one of the finest in the Marine Corps. Because of his guidance we not only know expertly our own arms and equipment, but we are the proud possessors of the General Efficiency Trophy which we proudly accepted at the completion of the Commanding Officer's Inspection last October 19. The Trophy has become our Buddha, and we have no more thought of losing it than Captain Adams has of letting us.

Our Junior Officers, Lt. J. F. Stamm, although not as new to the ship as our Detachment Commander, is a man that endeavors to help each and every man in any way possible. There is no officer more capable of being assistant to Captain Adams than he. A day doesn't go by that we can't find him at one of the instructing tables, or if it is drill on the Flight Deck, he is there giving commands like a veteran. As to his shooting ability—well,

shooting spotters out of bulls eyes is small sport unless he does it offhand.

Under such qualified leadership you all can understand the reason for the excellency of the *Saratoga* Marine Guard. But wait—there is more fine ability in this organization.

1st Sgt. D. D. Farrar was promoted from police sergeant to our "Top" on June 6 of last year. He is a great guy. Any Marine in this guard would punch any man in the nose that said "Pop" Farrar isn't the best First Sergeant in the Marine Corps.

Gunnery Sergeant "Chuck" O'Connor was promoted to the rank that precedes his name on April 26, by order of the Major General Commandant. He formerly was our police sergeant and was largely responsible for the winning of our coveted trophy "Buddha." Gunnery Sergeant O'Connor leaves us soon for the U.S.S. *New York* Detachment. Although, we are sorry to see him go we sincerely hope he leaves his paint spraying machine with us. Regardless, I'm open for a police sergeant job.

Gy-Sgt. T. H. Dexter, a trooper of the old school, still sticks by us through thick and thin. I have discreetly heard it said that he goes up to the machine guns above the turrets to reprimand "Fannie Hurst." Hurst spies the Gunnery Sergeant coming and rapidly prepares a speech. Upon the entrance of the Gunnery Sergeant Hurst flings his tale of woe, experience, or suggestion for the betterment of the Navy into his ears with the speed of a comet. Dexter cannot absorb it so naturally leaves before the atmosphere becomes too thick. Upon reaching the lower levels and clearer air he looks up and realizes he has forgotten to squelch Hurst. He looks again and decides it is much too far to climb a second time. His spotless 5-inch guns require his attention, anyway. To say the least he is a real square shooter and we hope he remains for many more months.

The Guard has a surprising amount of Clark Gables and Romeos, but I suppose the honors go to Partridge and O'Brannovich with the runners up Grimes and the ever chattering, soda-squirt Wichtowski. However, Sergeant Colley and his partner in crime, Sergeant Winkler, claim they should have first honors. Ward and Redmond claim to be still in the running.

Crooner "Bing" Wamsley sings "Oh, For the Love of a Good and True Girl," while McNally keeps tune with his bugle.

The latest promotion to Sergeant was made by Edward Borquin, a fine fellow from Bremerton. Martin and Boren are the two new Corporals that are imploring all men to wipe dirty hands on their chevrons in the hope that the brand new appearance will disappear. They are both deserving and capable.

Sgt. Nick Carter is another of those who has arisen from the lowly ranks by nothing other than perseverance. He is an excellent and interesting instructor who really knows his book.

The latest Private First Class warrants were given to "Pop" Drew, "Fannie" Hurst, Shreiber, "Red" Stringfellow, "Whitey" Svets, Bachar and "Muscles" Schneekloth.

W. C. Neuman is a Marine that any ship in the Fleet would welcome with open arms. He is a ball player who plays with the zest of a professional. At the time of this writing the team has played five games and won every one. "Red's" batting average of .524 and his crossing the plate eighteen times in those games show

that he is in there every inning fighting to bring victory to his team.

The best course now is to stop rambling here and there and save the other fellows' names for next month's notorious scandal. In the meantime we of the *Saratoga* Guard bid you farewell and hope the editor gives us a prominent corner.

### RACKETEER RAVINGS FROM THE MD, USS CHICAGO

I have tried nearly everything at least once, and not noticing any mention of the Racketeers in THE LEATHERNECK for a long time, I sez to myself, "Why not mooch in on Walter Winchell's racket?" No sooner said than tried.

First Lt. Robert E. Hogaboom is our commanding officer and a right swell officer to serve under. He has been with us since the ship was commissioned about two years ago. He has been ordered to be transferred to the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, Kansas.

First Sergeant Reynolds is public enemy No. 1, who thinks there is no place like San Diego. He is ably assisted by Gunnery Sergeant Ostick, who says how, when and where, and no questions are asked. As stroke oarsman of our whaleboat crew he is the mainstay.

Then we have Sergeant Hogan, the past master of the Swab and Bucket (police sergeant, if in doubt), whose favorite cry is, "All right, youse guys, clear out and let us swab down," at times, he inspects all on guard when returning from liberty (this is just a side line).

This brings us down to Sgt. "Wimpy" Hatfield, that grand old bull of the boulevard, who knows more about gigoloing than a Frenchman on a frosty morning. "Wimpy" says that his idea of a perfect woman is one who will feed him baked apples, steak and eggs for breakfast (how about that duck dinner, "Wimpy," old man?).

Anyone desiring information concerning the trials and tribulations of successful married life should consult "Bone-crusher" Bascom.

Lesser lights in the firmament of shining stars are: Corporal Roach, "Stumpy" preferred, who won't extend unless he can go back to Brooklyn. Latest dope says that he and our Music First Class Matteson (outstanding and supreme) are leaving for said Marine paradise (second to the Chicago) on the next trip of the *Chamont*.

"Tommy" Tomlinson swears that he is a thirty-year man, regardless of the 15 per cent pay cut, the much needed money for a new pipe. Cartwright is paying dearly to pry deeply into the question of "Nature in the raw is seldom mild." I might add that there is one vacancy for the much coveted Corporal's warrant, and we have our money on Dutch Moeller (alias Baron Munchausen), who been complaining that he learned about women from "her." Oh, well, "Baron," remember, 'tis better to have learned and lost than never to have learned at all.

Our two radio girls, Herrick and Kurtz, fight daily for the coveted bunk for their morning sleep. Herrick finds it is easier to save money by buying ship's service chits and Kurtz has found that the Long Beach pike isn't such a bad place after all.

Rose, our sawed-off 2x4, is our only aviation enthusiast. He is looking for a concern that will sell "boots" on the installment plan. Send all boots to Rose, care of MD, USS *Chicago*.

Williams hopes to obtain permanent appointment as assistant police sergeant, when he finishes painting all the lockers.

Sills and Croshong (our Samson and Delilah), have just been reunited, as Sills has been to the *Relief* undergoing treatment for ailments acquired while he lived on the Panhandle (Texas for info).

Several of our number find that they can better themselves on the "big outside" namely Ramsdill and Willey, who have both put in for own convenience discharges. It will soon be the old story, "Brother, can you spare a dime for an ex-Marine?"

Homer Smith, acquired native prune picker, has been told by our "Swami" Cregon of the day when he will bring his



MARINE WHALEBOAT CREW, U.S.S. SALT LAKE CITY

(Winners of Barnett and Dunlap Cups, 1933)

Standing: Chief Bos'n J. W. Thrunk, USN., Coach; J. M. Riggs, C. M. Davenport, J. C. Prizen, W. W. Keller, J. W. Michael, F. G. Meeker, J. J. Hatcher, stroke; and 1st Lt. F. C. Biebusch, USMC., detachment Commander. Sitting: V. H. Newman, V. J. Zuris, Harry Chiesi, J. H. Bright, F. C. Pope, Rochelle L. Scott. In front: E. C. Flowers, Coxswain.





THE MARYLAND RECORD-BREAKERS

Standing from left to right: Capt. S. Ladd, Coach; Gy-Sgt. W. E. Jefferson, Coxswain; Cpl. J. Frazer, Stroke; Pfc. D. A. New, No. 4; Pfc. A. R. Goss, No. 11; Pvt. J. Walpoot, Stroke; Pvt. K. B. Hicks, Supernumery; Pvt. E. D. Skeels, No. 9; Lt. Hill, Assistant Coach. Kneeling, left to right: Pfc. T. Grigsby, No. 10; Pfc. H. F. Jackson, No. 8; Pfc. D. R. Gettys, No. 12; Cpl. J. J. Whittington, Supernumery; Pfc. D. Ler. Smith, No. 7; Pvt. J. Istanich, No. 3; Cpl. W. E. Drummond, No. 6.

native sons to look over the *Chicago* (this, of course, is in the future). "Yes, son, now in the old Marine Corps——"

We have four huskies who have reached the finals in the ship's novice championships, two wrestlers and the same number in boxing. We hope we can tell you that we have four champs in our next broadcast.

Our whaleboat placed third in the Scout- ing Force finals, and this will give us a berth in the All-Navy go in which—oh, well, that's a different story.

## MARYLAND'S MURMURS

By Donald M. Hanson

What! A new scribe? Yes, sir, and we all think it is about time. *Maryland's* name seems to have faded somewhat from the roll call of publicity. Ye former scribe was transferred sometime ago, and let's hope that he is enjoying life at his present post.

Many important and outstanding events have taken place since our last broadcast. Such things as the winning of the Battle Force Whaleboat Cup in the U. S. Fleet semi-finals by *Maryland's* record breaking crew. The winning time being 14 minutes, 49 seconds. Their closest competitor was the Wee Vee, whose time was 14 minutes, 53 seconds. Too bad, we had to be in the Puget Sound Navy Yards during the All Navy Race, we are sure that we could have placed among the winners.

Now *Maryland* has captured the Iron Man, who said that we lacked athletes?

Is *Maryland's* guard getting into shape or not? We'll say they are and to the tune of drill call. All honors going to our commanding officer, Captain Ladd, who is doing wonders for the old outfit with the assistance of Lieutenant Hill. It is rumored that he is leaving us soon. We wish you the best of luck and a good post, Lieutenant, if there is any truth to the said rumor.

Other changes have taken place in our detachment during the last few months. First Sergeant Ervin replaced First Sergeant Dudley. Among our other replace-

ments we find Sergeant Root, Privates Baker, Beasley, Golden and Spears.

We wonder how a certain young fellow happens to be carrying a bruise under his eye; may be that White can ease our minds or shall we ask "Sully?"

A lady visitor, in passing through number nine casemate, inquired of her escort if he could smell rags burning, after looking about he replied "those are not rags burning, it is the corporal over there smoking his pipe."

A large part of the Guard seems to have attached themselves to an amazing variety of pet sayings: "Look out, I'll loop you," says Regnier, but we can not blame him as he is only a gun striker. If you ever meet Tony make sure that you have left your cigarettes elsewhere, because he is sure to say, "Got a cigarette, kid?" In what a state of financial embarrassment the depression must have left him.

The boys congratulate and wish Private Buchtel and Corporal Sealy the best of luck. Buchtel is the proud father of a baby boy, while Corporal Sealy is the proud father of a baby girl. How about the cigars, boys?

## TENNESSEE TATTLER

By Al Burtress

With the sun setting at 2040 at Bremer-ton, we had to serve early breakfast for the color guard. They changed that now popular song "The world is waiting for the Sunrise" to "The guard is waiting for the Sunset."

Since Sergeant Michaels and Corporal Cooney opened up their "Old-Fashioned Hand Laundry," with hammock scrubbing for a sideline, they have had quiet a washing business. We've all heard of double weddings and—"are waiting for the stogies."

Somebody confiscated the "Admiral's (Lyon's) soap box and his lectures about the wild times he had the night before (spending that nickel without discretion, drinking sodas, smoking cigarettes, and tearing around in general) have diminished with his audiences.

Professor McKinley had an idea the

other day and the strain nearly killed him. As you know it was an orphan, he was careless, it died of solitary confinement.

Corporal Snider's sudden appearance in Seattle's society has caused him much embarrassment. However, he has made a stand and not to be outdone burns the old lantern long hours in reading volumes on etiquette. Let's hope the next time he dines, he will not drink the contents of the finger bowl.

Poor Sloan spent most of last Sunday hiding in the hole. It's tough to be popular, OLD man, it's TOUGH.

Most Marines aren't in love with Sea Going, but Gunny Thomason wouldn't ship over unless he remained on the good ship *Tennessee*. We regret to hear that Olson's arches have become tired and panting and have lain down on him. Poor boy, we'll see you in the Navy on your next cruise, YOU OLD FLATFOOT.

Since Yager paid a visit to some relatives and he having related his stories of bold adventures there has been an overflow of applications for the Marines from his neck of the woods. However, they can't accept them due to their Oregonian web-feet.

The "Frogs" greet each other by a hearty slap on the back and a popular "guy" often uses Frezone to keep the calouses down. With this thought, we think it is a good thing the Guard restricted themselves to hand shaking, when Yates shoved off for his adventures on a new career in a new world, or we would have had to carry the body over the side. Some say he parted with tears in his eyes, personally, I think it was "jeers" in those orbs.

Bank cashiers have bars across the windows to remind them of their future, but Willard goes even farther with the rehearsing by having his head shaven. Number please?

Cousin Sarah and Brother Lex have a difficult time getting underway since "Squarehead" Eisner was reduced to a private from a Mess Cook. The boy seems to have lost all interest in life. Better eat some peppy, old sock.

Since Corporal Kaszycki "lost" his other five-dollar bill his offer of two and a half for every one turned in is still good. Monsfield has quit singing "Home Sweet Home" since he was notified he will have to spend the next thirty days "aboard." Mulford is spending all his salary for a hoover's magazine known to the stage world as the "Bill Board." Goody, Goody, Girls, we're going back on the stage.

Perhacer's blonde, not drugstore, invited him to dinner a week ago. He has spent the last week in the sick bay with a fever ranging from zero to a hundred and four plus, without hot water bags. We wonder if it was the food? If not let's have the phone number, please.

Epstin's mail still pours in by the sack full. You know, the kind with the glass fronts. Well, it isn't the people you know that makes you popular, it is the bill you owe. Ehret's repartee to the much asked the question "when are you going home?" is "Sooner than that!" One smart keed, eh?

The only difference between Tex Guinan of night club fame and our Corporal Weiss is sex, and that she greeted her customers with "Hi, Suckers, Hi."

We still have five members left of the original sixteen who belonged to the famous Bacada Club. The other eleven are

big shots in the alumni. Anyone wanting his hammock rinsed at fifty cents per please see Mallick (adv.—not paid). With the new DEAL prohibiting Mess Cooks from wearing khaki on weather decks except on "Official Business," we are anticipating the day when we will have chow served in full blues.

Shanghai Beck receives a letter every day scented with that "Three Nights in Paris Perfume" on the seventh night, from the girl that's different? We're sure it won't be long until his mail increases to two letters a day and it will be from her lawyer with a different odor and a different line.

THE LEATHERNECK honors the Guard by publishing within the next couple of issues Mr. Fiese's strange experience in the Marine Oddities. Stand by for a crash into the headlines.

Lately we have had the pleasure to read several articles in the *Tennessee Tar* by a person who prides himself in forgetting to attache the John Henry. We have only one criticism to make, that is the articles are too short and a trifle, shall we say, commercial? He insists on giving the Hon. Presser and "The Weasel" too much publicity. If it is a case of managers ballyhooing for their clients, then they should try some other novel methods of focusing the public's attention upon his clientel. One good method would be to name "The Weasel." If he is the person we think he is, then there should be some interesting happenings. We wonder if he is the gent who took that now famous forced swim we hear so much about.

Whatever the case may be (not Scotch) I receive that much sought lip to lip publicity, that advertisers spend millions in trying to get, with great gusto. However, if this famous nom-de-plume doesn't establish his or her identity, I fear a nice slimy cuspidor around my neck will busto. So please Mr. Nom-De-Plume, lead not poor Nell astray.

Well, anyway we still have the horse blanket.

## LOUISVILLE'S LOUD SPEAKER

By E. E. D.

Well, readers of THE LEATHERNECK, for the first time in many months you are about to listen to the jabber of the Marine Detachment of the U.S.S. *Louisville*. This is the best ship in the fleet, and there is no argument there. We are commanded by 1st Lt. R. R. Deese, who was the first Marine Officer aboard this ship. Prior to that time Lieutenant Deese was Commanding Officer of the rifle range at La Jolla, California, and if you are not convinced now that this is a good ship, ask those who were under him.

Captain Canaga, who commands the *Louisville*, is called the best skipper in the world. Prior to taking command of the *Louisville*, Captain Canaga was connected with the University of California. The Captain has made it pleasant for the Ma-

lines of this ship, and we are proud to be under his command.

On the 22d of May we sailed for San Francisco, and the birthplace of the *Louisville*, Bremerton, Washington. Our Detachment consists of 42 men, and two radio operators, Private HuDanish and Ferris. Our First Sergeant is no other than Walter R. Hooper, who had two medals pinned on his chest after the completion of the Western Division and Marine Corps matches at La Jolla last month, the only ones that were won by the Scouting Force.

Sgt. Mark H. Roberts of 14th St. fame, is at present our Company Clerk, but it seems that Private Everett is to be our next one. Corporal "Pinky" Green, better known as Simon Legree, is our police Sergeant. Sergeant "Chico" Smith is still hanging around, and he says he will still be here when the ship goes out of commission. Corporal Hope was caught with a few tears in his eyes the other day, and when ask what the trouble was, he answered between sobs that he had just heard that his best buddy was on the *Arkansas*. Private Blotter, better known as the Gym bouncer, said if he was on the outside he wouldn't starve, and he says they pay two dollars per day for fighting fires in California, and he is a good fireman (McCanlies says that's technocracy). Private Horning was telling the boys about a whale swimming along side the ship, and everybody dashed up on top side to take a look, and he says, there might be a whale up there at that, so he went up to take a look for himself. We see by the bulletin board that Private Churchill made a long liberty. Private Neffour candidate for the Academy says he likes mess cooking. Red Segna, who holds the same position says, God forgive him, for he knows what he says. All hands turned Sherlock Holmes last week to try to find one Harvey Maddison, but so far all has failed. Private First Class Shotabarger was transferred last month to the NYd. New York, N. Y. Shots will be greatly missed on Hollywood Boulevard. Private First Class Walker just extended his enlistment for two years on this ship. It's a good ship fellows and we will be seeing you again soon. *Adios*.

## INDIANAPOLIS INDITES

By Richards

We have been on the merry-go-round for the past month and a half—with this summer weather—ten day leaves—ball games, and last but not least—the new but good three-point two.

Some of our men left as soon as we arrived in the Quaker City from our Southern cruise on a special leave party. These fellows missed out on the test runs to Rockland, Me., but they enjoyed themselves more when on leave.

Corporal Rines and Private Sims bought "Two Tickets for Georgia." Walsh of the Marines landed in South Carolina, while "Puss" Wilson took southwest Vir-

ginia by storm. Especially the old home town to Roanoke.

Trumpeter Manges, our Private First Class music, bought a round trip ticket to Washington, though, we have not felt any change due to his visit to the Capital City.

The first leave party consisted of about one-third of the detachment. Lieutenant Paige, our commanding officer, was roped in on this party, and we all hope he enjoyed himself.

Gunnery Sergeant Smith and Sergeant Knott also headed this leave party. Each had a bag of "Panama souvenirs" to escort home. Corporal Hendricks spent his leave money up town—so did Private Holley and Private First Class Dillingham. They had a ranch up near—I think it was Spring Garden Street. The landlord must have been on a vacation 'cause they did not have to move throughout their leave.

This town of Ridgely, W. Va., was taken by storm when Harry Gyt rolled in town in his dress blues. Private Boyd, one of our mess cooks, kept zig-zagging between New York and Washington. Private First Class Wilson "shuffled off to Buffalo" for the four or five days he missed in New York.

The last leave party headed by First Sergeant Smith and Sergeant Himes included all the stragglers. I think both the Top and Himes are in a cheerful mood now. Corporal Johnson, our mail orderly, was first in Boston, Mass., and then at the opening of the World's Fair.

Privates Rumble and McCarroll painted New York City red for ten days, including Bronx Zoo and Coney Island.

Privates First Class Walker, Smith, Sellers and Hicks, Privates Skinner and Crosby rented a block at Eighth and Race Streets, and "ranching" until they could no more. They dropped back to the ship once in awhile to get a good meal.

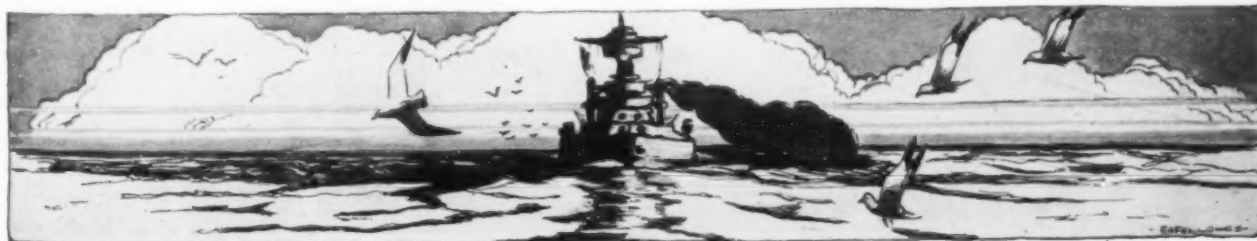
Now that the leaves are over, and the ship is to be cleaned up—well, nobody can do it, but the Marines.

## PORTLAND POW-WOWS

By E. J. M.

Here we are located in the Navy's famous drill grounds, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Marines, that is just what we have been doing—drilling. We just put the finishing touch to the structural firing test and the Marine gun crews looked like veterans. We are now drilling for short range battle practice which is scheduled to be fired in the San Pedro area on the twenty-first of June.

One good thing about this place, each and everyone has an opportunity to participate in some kind of athletics. The ship puts to sea in the early morning and returns to her anchorage in the early afternoon. When we anchor, you can see the would-be athletes don their uniforms and go ashore to demonstrate their ability in some particular sport. At this writing, two Marines are members of the ship's



baseball team. Namely, Miller and La-Blanc. The ship has organized a tennis team consisting of five regular players and others learning the game. The regular players are: Lieutenant Day, U.S.N.; C.A.P. Cones, U.S.N.; 1st Sgt. Lee Mobler; and Privates First Class Angel and Arthur of the Marines. The team mentioned defeated the Naval station team 6 to 1.

Just a little about a few of the members of the detachment. First, we have the three Whites. An Army bird, a Coast Guard boy and a love sick kid. Kelly, the lad, who writes to Ruthie so much about the Cuban moon and palm trees. Conaway, the banker's son, claims that he joined the Marines to keep away from the bank holidays. Novatney with his solution keeps the boys' rifle stocks highly polished. Serge, how about concentrating on the butt plates? Patrick Henry Ford, the ship's wrestling instructor and the detachment's dashing police sergeant. Here is hoping that he devotes more of his time to the former.

### WEE VEE WAILS

By S. P. Bates

In this land of sunshine and showers, chipping hammers and red lead, we are just as carefree and happy as ever. Things are running nicely. Sgt. F. L. White and Cpl. L. H. Leonard have recently shipped over on board, so it can't be so bad.

Some of the fleet whaleboat coxswains may be interested in the case of Sergeant White. It is a known fact that many of them are wondering when he will quit beating them in the races. We won the All Navy Race this year handily, leading all the way down the course. Pulling the best stroke and letting the rest of them pull in sprints to try to overcome our lead. The Lexington was a close second as last year, but she never came close until that spurt about 500 yards from the finish. Then for the first time, Sergeant White began driving as only he can drive. Old heads have told us it was the best finish a crew ever made in the fleet.

The thrill of winning again, and off to liberty. The whaleboat race is, no doubt, to all sea soldiers the blue ribbon sport event of the year. One regret we have is that the *Maryland* crew, the only outfit to beat us in the past two seasons, was not in port to pull the race. Our crew was much stronger when they won. We shall see later, eh, *Maryland*?

Corporal James Brown, company clerk, and one of last year's stroke oarsmen, was unable to pull in our last race because of his work with the pistol team. "Jim" was in the rooting boat, however, leading the party in cheering along the course. Believe you me it was a big help to know your own "gang" is making that racket.

Capt. Joseph F. Smith is still commanding the detachment. His way of making us want to do things right has kept us on top as the best and most efficient Marine Detachment afloat.

Lieutenant Shuey is working with the wrestling squad of which Private Powers is the mainstay. Privates Howard and Luetke show well in workouts. Privates Marques, Walsh and Drum are with the leather pushing throng.

First Sergeant Seigenthaler has changed the guard roster, and some of the men discovered they had been standing too many watches for the past year or two.

Gunnery Sergeant Flynn, of course, is the big shot on the ship. If you don't think so, ask him.

Corporal Carson is continuously disturbing the quiet of our quarters with sour notes from a regulation trumpet. Sergeant White turns off the best radio programs.

Private First Class Brock burns our beans in the galley, and Private Preston burns uniforms at the pressing table.

Since Sergeant James became Gunnery Sergeant James, Sergeant Yates is police sergeant. He must have been expecting the job for some time the way he finds to be done.

It was Private First Class Combes who made the prize report. While he was on watch as Captain's orderly, the O. O. D. reported, "The *Maryland* fired a one-gun salute and broke the Union Jack at the Yard Arm." Combes reported, "The *Maryland* fired one-gun and shot off the yard arm."

The members of this year's All Navy Marine whaleboat crew were:

Coxswain: Sgt. F. L. White.

Horses:

1. Sgt. S. P. Bates.
2. Cpl. S. Gluer.
3. Pfc. T. W. Carlson.
4. Pfc. H. H. Hill.
5. Sgt. F. Peterson.
6. Pfc. L. R. Duff.
7. Private Nordgren.
8. Pvt. I. H. Marque.
9. Pfc. J. A. McDorman.
10. Pvt. W. E. Walsh.
11. Cpl. C. W. A. Edwards.
12. Pfc. W. F. Reinhardt.

### LEXINGTON BIRDMEN

By P. J. C.

Our personnel is due for a turnover soon—and when I speak of turnovers I don't mean those nice ones with the frosting. Some of the men on the list to go are weeping because they want to stay and sad to relate, but true, some that are not on the list are wailing because they are not listed. Oh, ho. To list or not to list.

Pvt. Lee J. Ehnes was discharged and reenlisted for this scouting squadron.

The gunnery season ended with a rush and things are so quiet and peaceful now that everyone is beginning to realize that the regular routine is not so bad after all.

With over a third of the men on the rifle range at La Jolla the few remaining watch-standers are beginning to meet

themselves as they come off the Disbursing Office watch.

While preparing to overhaul our toothbrush and extra pair of socks preparatory to going aboard for the usual monthly cruise the squadron executive officer gave us the sad news (?) that the June cruise was called off. Now we'll have to find some way of reducing other than climbing ladders, crawling under planes on the flight deck and stretching our necks to watch signal flags.

The month of June is practically gone now that I'm broke, and I'm wondering (now that the qualification pay has received its baptism of economy) whether or not July will bring a further reduction, the same old 15 per cent cut or a slight relief from the present slash. By the way, how many of you folks read Skippy's (The King Features Syndicate, Inc., Percy L. Crosby character) prayer in the daily newspapers. There is a lot of food for reflection in Skippy's prayer. A lot. I cut it out of the paper and will save it for future reference. I would like THE LEATHERNECK to reprint that prayer for the benefit of the "economists" on the hill.

### CHESTER SPARKS

By Fulton Pace, Jr.

Perhaps, Leathernecks, some of you will be surprised to see that the *Chester* has come to life in an endeavor to give an account of herself. Members of the Detachment have received valuable instruction of late in the finer points of bush warfare, and the proper use of the various weapons at the Corps' disposal. Lieutenant Harris, commanding officer, Marine Detachment, who is the instructor, didn't receive all his knowledge from books, as he has encountered real slugs of lead in the land of *Manana*—Nicaragua.

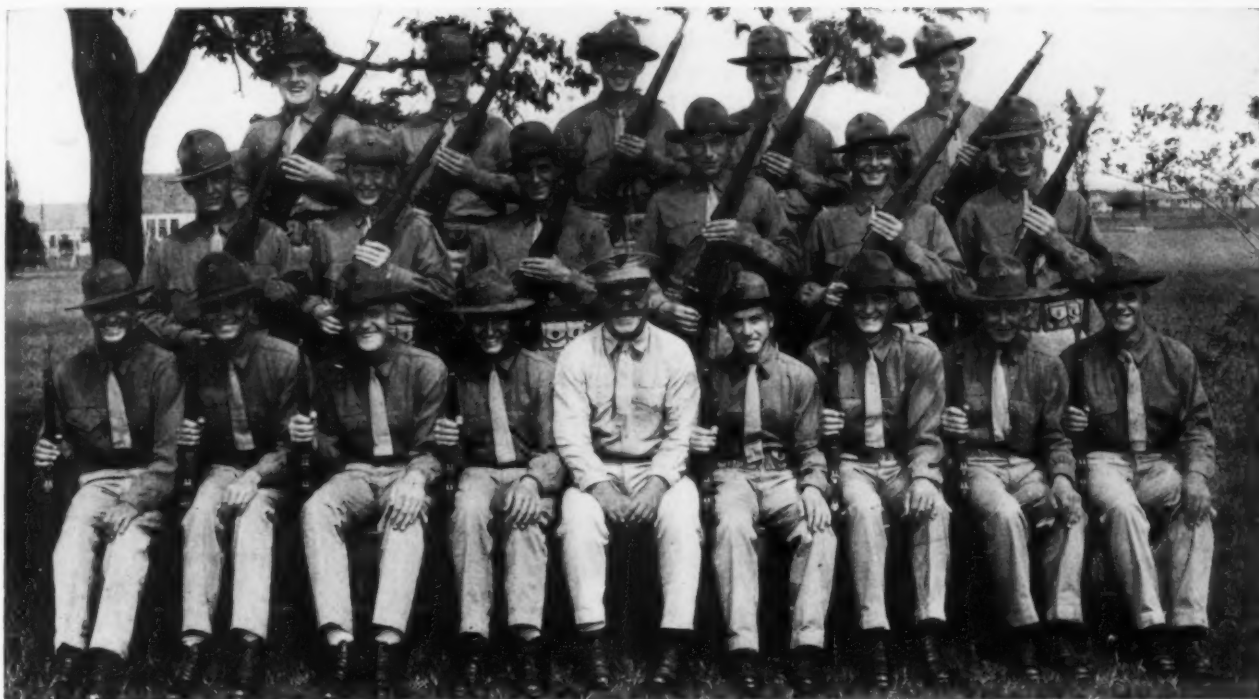
Recently the *Chester* upped her anchors and is bound for the northern waters. I am wondering what city Sergeant Moody will find to praise in lieu of his beloved city, San Pedro? Who will keep the home fires burning in Sutton's "Beach Home"? There were many sad hearts when we sailed.

Carraway and I never fail to listen in on the morning session by the Radio Division's two red-headed radiomen telling about how they took 'em over on the beach. Heartbreakers! How do you do it, Gantt? The radio gang is wondering why Admiral Dotty had such a change of policy as one time head of the bright work department. You tell 'em, so and so.

We gave our farewell to the dancing lights of the "Beach" and L. A., where many fond memories linger to fade into ocean swells and salty spray as we vanished from the Pedro horizon. THE LEATHERNECK is the one place where all Marines can be together to tell of their ups and downs. We hope to meet you again soon, and give the latest data on *Chester* doings.







Company B-8, Parris Island. Instructors, Sergeant Crowcroft and Corporal McAnery

## News from Parris Island

### PARRIS ISLAND PERSONALITIES

Once again the storm clouds have been blown away and Parris Island is secure—until another one of these periodical storms comes up and threatens once more to annihilate it. The quota of enlisted men for the Island, after July 1st, has been set at 229. Recruits are leaving here by platoons every week. Some of the men in the permanent organizations are applying for "own convenience" discharges, and many more are requesting transfer. It is estimated that by the time the detail for China leaves here in July, the actual strength and the authorized strength of the Post will have at least a nodding acquaintance with each other.

Five of our Captains, who rose from the ranks and have many years of service to their credit, have just been assigned to temporary detached duty with the War Department in connection with the C. C. C. These five Captains are C. F. Keinast, Post Commissary Officer; A. Dickerson, Post Farm Officer; B. L. Vogt, Rifle Range Commanding Officer; H. F. Adams, Post Property and Clothing Officer, and C. A. Phillips, Post Maintenance Officer.

Captain Phillips has made many improvements to the Post since he came to us from Nicaragua not so very many months ago. At present he has quite a number of rather important improvements under way, and had hoped to see them completed by the end of the fiscal year on June 30th. It seems rather a pity that he should be called away at this time. However, he has a capable understudy in the person of Q. M. Sgt. "Grandpa" Bea-

vers. "Grandpa" has been an important help in planning the details of these various jobs, and in actually carrying the plan into execution.

The project that undoubtedly has the widest appeal to the command is the construction of a concrete, fresh-water swimming pool in the Naval Prison area. This pool is to be 105 feet long, 42 feet wide, and from 2½ feet (at one end) to 9½ feet (at the diving board end) deep. The water for the pool is to be supplied from an artesian well that is to be drilled close by. It is expected that the water will be somewhat sulphurated as it comes from the well, so it is planned to "air-treat" it and transform it into fresh water before it is introduced into the pool.

The old Y. M. C. A. Building, which has been housing our bachelor first and second grade non-coms for several years, is undergoing a thorough renovation and remodeling. When completed, the inside of it will have the appearance and the luxuries of a modern bachelor apartment house, capable of housing eleven bachelor non-coms with no suggestion of crowding. There will be private and semi-private baths, lots of closet space, and plenty of light and ventilation.

Work is progressing at the Dry Dock Basin, where loads and loads of broken-up concrete are being dumped part way across its entrance, to keep the tide from washing dirt and silt into its newly-dredged interior. The large garage at Aviation has been demolished in order that the concrete underneath it and near it might be broken up and utilized for this purpose.

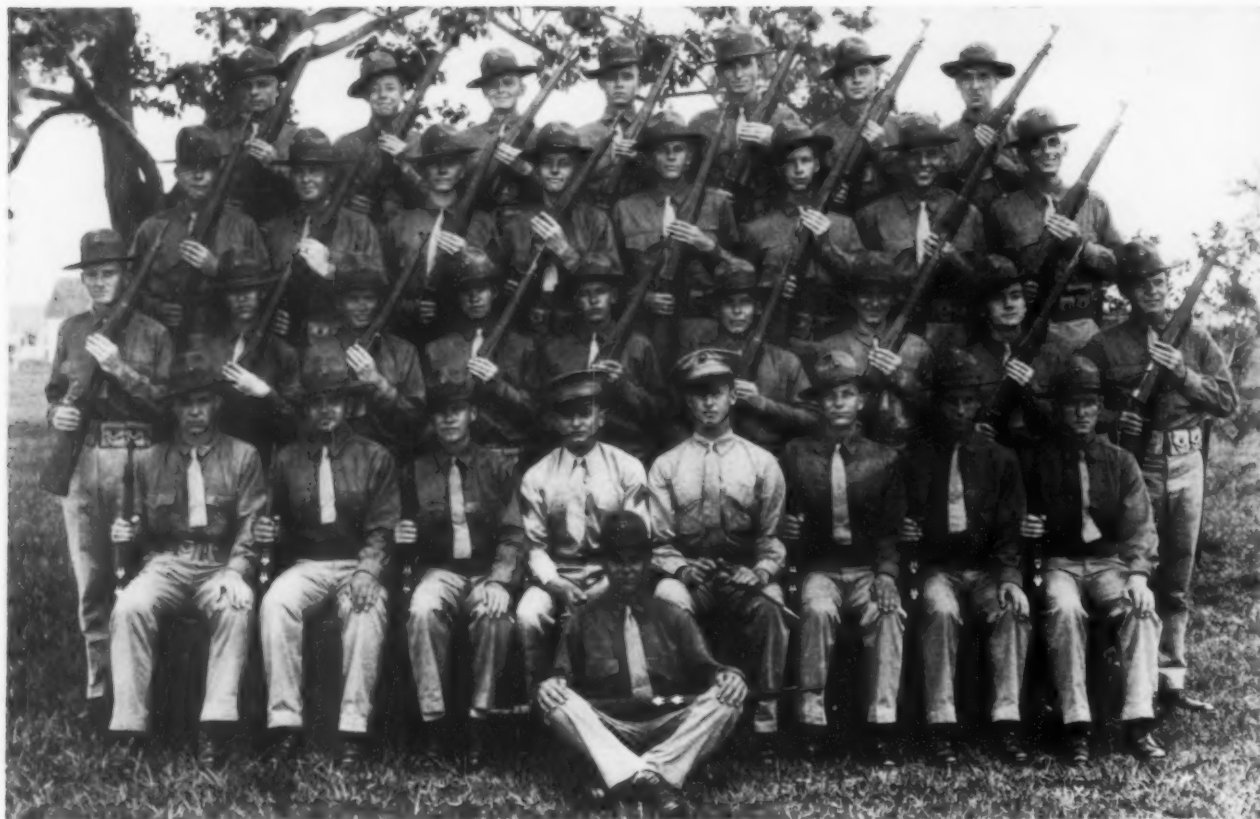
Quarters "M," which have long been set aside for, but never used, by the Com-

manding General's aide, have finally been moved bodily from the vicinity of the C. G.'s Quarters and, like the wandering Jew, seems to be unable to pick out a location in which to settle with any degree of permanency. When last seen, they were in the neighborhood of the Golf Club House.

"Sharkie" Shumway, in addition to being quite a football player, is also a drill instructor of note. Not so long ago, he became tired of his job of putting the New York police through their paces, and came back into the Marine Corps again. He was section leader of Recruit Platoon B-5, which has recently been transferred to Norfolk, Va., for sea duty. He perfected his men not only in the manual of arms and the school of the soldier, but he trained them in exhibition drills that should easily make them the prize Detachment in any squadron of the Navy.

Among the recent transfer of our higher grade non-coms, sometimes known as the "high-priced help," are those of 1st Sgt. Emanuel Yalowitz to China, 1st Sgt. John J. Buckley to San Diego, and Staff Sgt. Sammy Trippe to Port au Prince. If we are really going to get down to brass tacks and live within our authorized complement, we'll probably be losing one Sergeant Major, five Quartermaster Sergeants, two Master Technical Sergeants, besides a couple of hundred men in the lower grades.

After June 30th, there will no longer be an Assistant Paymaster's Office at Atlanta, Ga. The Post Paymaster here will be deputy of the Assistant Paymaster at N. O. B. Norfolk, Va. In addition to paying Parris Island, he will take over the paying of the Marines on duty at the Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C.



Company C-9, Parris Island. Instructors, Sergeant Frucci and Corporal Webb

Capt. F. D. Creamer, A.Q.M., who has been sent here to take over the Purchase and Finance job from Capt. J. H. Parker, A.Q.M., who is being transferred to the First Brigade, Haiti, has been appointed Post Property Officer and Post Commissary Officer in addition to his other duties.

The Naval Prison Detachment was disbanded on May 31st. Some of the men have been assimilated in other organizations, chiefly the Headquarters and Headquarters Company. Many of them are on their way to China, per their own requests.

The Southeastern Rifle and Pistol Competition was held here on May 23 to 24, and the following men were medal winners:

## RIFLE

Name and Rank	Score	Medal
Kravitz, V., Pfc.	543	Gold
Raines, C., Gy-Sgt.	542	Dist.
Hamrick, F. S., Sgt.	535	Dist.
Walker, G. W., Pfc.	535	Silver
Carlson, L. E., Pvt.	534	Silver
Balough, J., Cpl.	532	Dist.
Jones, J. G., Pvt.	530	Dist.
Trees, M. W., Pvt.	529	Silver
Presnell, R. T., Capt.	529	Dist.
Barrier, T. E., Pvt.	529	Bronze
Harris, C. N., Sgt.	528	Dist.
Crocker, J. W., Sgt.	524	Bronze
Grunder, V., Pfc.	524	Bronze
Christopher, J. H., Pvt.	523	Bronze
Propst, C. L., Pvt.	522	Bronze

## PISTOL

Name and Rank	Score	Medal
Barrier, T. E., Pvt.	512	Gold
Presnell, R. T., Capt.	495	Dist.
Jones, J. G., Pvt.	462	Dist.
Spicer, D., Capt.	459	Silver
Balough, J., Cpl.	459	Silver

Hamrick, F. S., Sgt.	449	Bronze
Harris, C. N., Sgt.	446	Bronze

Ex-Sergeant "Skinny" Walters who "went out" on sixteen years' service, is back on the Island as a civilian now. He is foreman of a gang of laborers, engaged

in house-moving and all sorts of big jobs for the Maintenance Department. He wants to be remembered to his shipmates on the old U.S.S. *Sturdevant* at Panama, and wants someone to write and tell him how Swede Carlson is getting along on those long evening walks.

## BASIC SCHOOL GRADUATES HOLD CLOSING EXERCISES

BY LEATHERNECK, JR.

Taking a long step forward toward the fulfillment of their ambition to follow military careers, twenty-eight young officers of the Marine Corps were awarded diplomas at the graduation exercises held at the Marine Corps Basic School, Philadelphia, June 6.

The exercises followed nearly a year of training in the special subjects given to all junior officers of the Corps, and all of them will serve for a two-year probationary period during which they will be on duty with troops. At the end of that time, should they meet the requirements of the service, their commissions will be confirmed.

Brigadier General Dion Williams, on behalf of the Major General Commandant, came from Washington to address the students and deliver their diplomas at the closing of the exercises. Marines from the barracks turned out with the colors, the Navy Yard Band rendered appropriate music, and the ceremonies were attended by a distinguished group of officers as

well as relatives and friends of the graduates.

Attired in their spotless white uniforms, the graduates gathered in the auditorium of the barracks for a brief half-hour to receive the good wishes of their seniors, intermingled with a timely word of advice.

Lt. Col. W. Dulty Smith, commanding officer of the Basic School, acted as chairman. He congratulated the students on their excellent work in the class, and wished them the fullest measure of success in their new duties.

Col. Frank E. Evans, commanding the Marine Barracks, spoke a few words to the students, referring particularly to the members of the class who had become benedicts. He said it had been a pleasure to have the Basic School stationed at the barracks, and he wished the students bon voyage on the journey of life and in the Marine Corps.

At this point Colonel Smith introduced General Williams, who brought the good wishes of Major General Fuller. He spoke



Guard of Honor for Major General Feland in Front of Marine Barracks, Philadelphia

of his own appointment as a second lieutenant of Marines some forty years ago when the Corps numbered seventy-five officers and 2,000 enlisted men.

He also said that the forerunner of the present Basic School was established at Washington in 1891 and was known as the "School of Application." In more recent years it has been the intention of the authorities to establish the school at Quantico, where there is now ample accommodation for the school and its students. Thus far, however, it had been decided to let the school remain at Philadelphia, which had proved to be an excellent location.

Among other things the General told of the two primary qualities required of men in military life, the ability to follow as well as to lead. He spoke of the custom of some universities to place mottoes over the entrance gates and said if such an idea were adopted by Annapolis, he would suggest that one might be: "Enter here and learn to follow," while the slogan upon leaving should read, "Go forth and learn to lead."

Amplifying the thought conveyed by the two phrases, he said they incorporated what should be the primary motive of men starting on a military career, as an officer endowed with these two qualities will be best equipped to win success.

General Williams then reminded them of our own motto, "Semper Fidelis," and told the young officers never to forget it. He said that while the service changes from day to day, and new ships, new methods, new practices come into vogue, *esprit* and loyalty do not change.

The General closed by wishing the students every success in the service, and af-

ter Commander W. A. McGuire, the Navy chaplain, had delivered the benediction, the diplomas were distributed.

Ideal weather prevailed, and a pleasing feature of the exercises was the spirited music rendered by the Navy Yard Band, which began the ceremony with "Semper Fidelis," and closed with the "Marines' Hymn." The following men, all of whom are second lieutenants, were graduated:

W. Asmuth, Jr., R. W. Beadle, J. C. Bigler, R. O. Bissou, A. L. Bowser, Jr., G. N. Carroll, T. J. Colley, G. Corson, H. Dezayas, W. K. Enright, M. A. Fawcett, O. A. Heinlein, Jr., J. B. Hendry, J. G. Humiston, C. R. Keen, H. T. Klinksick, E. N. Murray (honor graduate), R. R. Porter, S. D. Puller, P. J. Shovestul, J. G. Smith, M. T. Starr, J. R. Stephens, F. C. Thompson, H. C. Tschirgi, H. J. Turton, E. R. West, and F. B. Winfree.



#### Q. M. SCHOOL BREVITIES

By Valter Vincell

Since the last writing the boys have roped and hogtied Subsistence, Furniture and Quarters and Freight Transportation. Quartermaster Sergeant Godfrey, from Headquarters, was with us ten days to explain the subject of Freight Transportation, which time proved very beneficial and

interesting. Your visit was altogether too short, "Hank," and the class sends its best wishes. Quartermaster Sergeant Rainier, our permanent instructor, handled the remaining two subjects which proved equally as good, and at the present time, Mr. A. H. Volkmann has us all wrapped up in Passenger Transportation. He, too, is from Headquarters, and will be with us ten days. To sum it all up, all's well, and our period of instruction is passing by much too quickly.

Corporal Gaut, of the Managua Gauts, was asked during the Subsistence instruction what accompanied the monthly Subsistence return. "A whole flock of papers," was the immediate reply. That reply, together with his fondness for guns, leads me to believe that he has been one of those easy-going duck hunters in his early youth.

Sgt. Mack Bell made a statement that the Erie Canal ended up in Chesapeake Bay. When corrected by Quartermaster Sergeant Godfrey, he replied that it was just a minor error as he interpreted his short-hand notes incorrectly.

I wonder what could have happened to our champion sleeper, Cpl. Sam Ming? He used to be quite a home-lover, but now discreetly combs his hair, dashes a little powder and runs off to town with a perfect crease in his trousers. Perhaps his period of hibernation is over, and the springtime is sending him forth for courtship.

Cpl. "Jimmy" Callis sure is looking fine these days and sports a mean twinkle in his eyes not to mention a ruddy complexion. I wonder just how long that is going to last.

Corporal Davison has been doing good work with the Marine nine from the Navy Yard in his spare time. It just doesn't seem right, however, to make "Dave" sweat it out on the mound these hot days. He was all smiles the other day after the game with the nine from the National Farm School of Pennsylvania, but who wouldn't be after bringing home the winning run. Congratulations, "Dave."

Heard the other day that Sgt. "Smoky Joe" Kramer used to be an inspector of agricultural implements during the western harvest. With the pipe, abbreviated mustache and sleuthy look, he should be a police inspector in my estimation. Hi there, "Inspector."

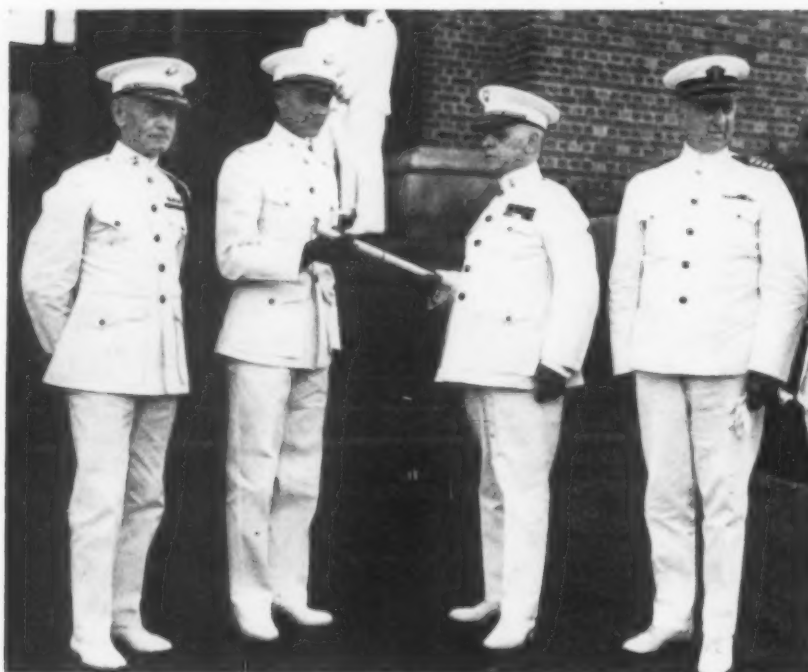
After a brief bit of hard training, Sgt. "Jimmy" Diaz swapped punches with four rounds which ended in a "draw." Seaman Kilechrist of the *New Mexico* for Three years ago "Jim" ended up a string of 59 fights losing but three. Perhaps you remember him as "Quantico" Diaz, who lost a decision to "Phil" Griffin, the then lightweight "champ" of New Jersey. "Jimmy" intends to continue the "Canvas Waltz" and add to his former enviable record. "Atta boy," "Jim," here's wishing you luck.

Time for the usual "Adios," folks, but I'll be seeing yuh.



Battalion of Philadelphia Marines Passing in Review Before Major General Feland, Colonel Evans, and the Decorated Men





Brigadier General Dion Williams awards diploma to 2nd Lt. Ellsworth N. Murray, following closing exercises at Marine Corps Basic School, Philadelphia, June 6. Left to right: Colonel Frank E. Evans, Commanding Marine Barracks; Lt. Murray, who achieved highest standing among the 28 graduates; General Williams, presenting the diploma, and Captain S. E. Loomis, USN., Acting Commandant of the Navy Yard.

## Miscellany

### HEADQUARTERS McNUTTY NEWS

By BooB

On May 19, 1933, the Marine Corps "Divot Diggers" held their annual golf tournament at the Kenwood Country Club golf course. The "Theme Song" for the day was "The Wearing of the Green." The day was perfect. The weather was ideal, the golf course was in excellent condition with perfect putting greens, and add to this the fact that the rank and file turned out and you have a true picture of the Headquarters Marine Corps annual spring golf tournament.

The "Big Shot" from Quantico, the peer of them all, Count Jimmy Fontain, with the help of a 45 handicap, a hole in one, and a squad of Marines won the tournament and the "Beveled Glass Cork-screw" trophy.

As long as there were no prizes to be distributed why bother about the scores or who came in second or third. It really doesn't matter.

Was it really a hole in one or did some one make Jimmy a present of it? The dope around Headquarters is that it was handed to him on a silver platter.

We would suggest that between now and the next tournament some of these golfers take time out to read over the rules of this game of golf.

When a certain young Marine at Headquarters planted a big, smacking, luscious kiss on the ruby lips of our "wary widow," she excitedly exclaimed, "Look out,

this will get in THE LEATHERNECK." She didn't think "BooB" saw it but he did.

Mrs. "Hill-Billy" Dartt of the Clothing Section, Quartermaster Department, sure loves Mountain Music.

Ken Miatt, the Poet Laureate of the Marine Corps, is stumped on the President's name.

Deem, of the Post Quartermaster's office, Marine Corps Headquarters, had a good joke played on him the other day. Gather 'round and we will let you in on it. It seems some one presented Deem with a quart of pre-war Bourbon. Not caring to keep it around the house, he lives in Virginia, he hid it outside the house. A couple of days later he decided the time was ripe for a good snort and imagine his chagrin to find his hiding place empty. He then decided to set a trap for the thief so he filled another bottle with water and, at the dark of the moon, he hid it where he had hidden the Bourbon. Two nights later he went out to look the situation over and there was the bottle with the following note attached to the neck:

"Dear Mister:

"I came here for a drink and found the bottle filled with water. Please leave some good stuff here next time."

Mrs. Knight wanted to ask a certain young man to accompany her to a picture show, and, not caring to have him spend the money, she remarked she would like to win two tickets through the Federal Diary Column in the *Washington Post*. "BooB" heard the remark; her name ap-

peared; she got the tickets; they went to the show, and, oh, what's the use. Naughty, naughty, Knighty.

When the jig-saw puzzle club decided to disband, Sharpnack was faced with the problem of disposing of the assets of the club. The assets consisted of twenty-five fifteen-cent puzzles. The problem was solved when "John" Shaughnessy mailed them all to some of the old folks in the country.

Summer is here. McCabe of the A & I has his AAA maps out looking them over. Going places, Mac?

"Say, Keed," did you see Ann McGoldrick in that plaid dress? All the trimmings of a brass band.

These long, hot afternoons are getting the best of Barnett, the messenger. Timed by a stop watch the other day it took him three minutes and ten seconds to walk through the big room.

Sez one young lady to another in the A & I Dept., "THE LEATHERNECK made a mistake on Bob O'Toole's first name, they spelled it with a double o." We knew that some one would have to take the rap for this column and it might as well be him.

Tommy Carley, the Marine Corps Statistician, and all of his clerks have been busy all month with the "Marchant" figuring overages and percentages, and trying to find out how much money the Marine Corps could spend during the fiscal year 1935. As yet we don't know how much we can spend in 1934.

Why do all these Leathernecks on duty at Marine Corps Headquarters bring their flowers to Mrs. Arlene Mix? She sure is one "wary widow."

Bill Brigham is anxious for the first of July to roll around. If it means three months' furlough without pay, there will be no wedding bells. If not rice and old shoes will be in order, maybe.

Headline in *Washington Post*, "Ace helps Fontain win Marine Corps Golf Tournament." Dan Thompson of the A & I wanted to know who this fellow Ace was that helped Jimmy win.

The most daring dresser in Marine Corps Headquarters is Mrs. Knight. She always comes to work in a (Knight) gown.

"Bud" Fisher played the first 18 holes in the Marine Corps Tournament in 110 and the second 18 in (3.2) on the veranda.

Bob O'Toole had to take a day off to rest up after that 36-hole grind in the tournament. Getting old, son.

Did you ever notice the Armstrong wardrobe? Flaming red, plaid, blue and yellow. Then the one with the open work. We are glad to see you're back again, Army. BOWIE, BOWIE, vas you dere, Wivian?

A certain young lady taking a certain young man to a movie show on passes; a couple of birds chirped up "cheep, cheep," the young man got cold feet and backed out and was Mrs. Knight's face red! Cheer up, Knighty, a faint bid never made a game contract.

Brigadier General Rufus H. Lane, the Adjutant and Inspector of the Marine Corps, assisted by Major Miles R. Thacher, AA & I, and Chief Q. M. Clerk R. M. O'Toole, inspected the Marine Corps activities in the Norfolk Naval District, including St. Juliens' Creek and Yorktown, Va., during the month.

Major Paul C. Marmion, AA & I, U. S. Marine Corps, assisted by Chief Q. M. Clerk Burns D. Goodwin, inspected the Marine Corps activities at Newport, R. I.,

(Continued on page 45)



## SAN DIEGO SMOKER CLAIMED BEST IN YEARS BY ATH. CLUB

BY "WALTER" CAMP

San Diego, June 1.—When the officials of the California Athletic Club say that the Marines put on the best smoker they have seen in years, one naturally looks down the card with a pleased eye, noting that Fred Zavalitch, the kid that defeated Joe Sacramento in Shanghai in December, 1932, for the lightweight championship of China, fought a hard fight against the up and coming "Kid Seaweed," winning his bout by the referee's decision after 6 hard rounds in the main event.

The first in a series of three smokers that are scheduled to appear on the Marine Corps Base entertainment bill, housed a congregation of nearly 3,000 interested spectators, all yelling and cheering the eight well-matched bouts to a finish. Everyone was satisfied and promoters and officials of the slugfest were reported to have said that no finer program had ever been staged in the service set of San Diego.

Results:

Fred Zavalitch (135), defeated "Kid Seaweed," Navy favorite, by decision in main event.

Jim Saunders (180), San Diego Athletic Club, defeated Joe Beckett (175), in 4-round semi-final.

Buddy Messenslager, USMC (140), decision over Millen (136), Naval Training Station.

Brooks (130), Naval Training Station, decision over Pat Callahan, Marines (140).

Irish Willoughby (135), Marines, decision over Joe Talap, U.S.S. *Arkansas*.

Pat Reardon, corpsman (135), defeated Merman (136), Naval Hospital, by decision.

Doe Green (175), Marines, decision over Sailor Funk (180), U.S.S. *Melville*.

Danny Walters (155), decision over Pvt. Steiner (159).

The next card to be published will contain two wrestling bouts, one of which will see the former champion of bone crushers, Langdon J. Wever, Jr., meet a picked opponent from the Naval wrestling circles. Wever once favored among the most prominent "wrasslers" in China, having won crushing affrays from famous Oriental exponents of Greko-Roman style and the accepted rules of the game.

### ZAVALITCH WINS AT EL CENTRO

El Centro, May 19 (Special).—Finishing fast after being on the verge of a knockout in the second round, Fred Zavalitch of the San Diego Marine Corps base, won the referee's decision over Romero

Fernandez of Brawley, Calif., in the six-round main event here tonight. They are junior welters.

Fernandez, the favorite with El Centro fans, appeared to be well on the trail to victory when the San Diego Marine rallied and took command. It was a fast bout from the start.



Fred Zavalitch

### Marines Drop 5-3 Tilt

San Diego, May 23.—"Tex" Atkins, pitcher, hit two triples and kept eight hits well scattered to lead the Walter Church Service Station baseball team to a 5 to 3 victory over the Marine Corps nine today. Sonnenberg of the Marines hit a tripple that boosted his team score considerably. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Walter Church	5	12	2
Marines	3	8	1

Runs—Sonnenberg 2, Holmdale, Evert 2, Atkins, Watters, Morehouse. Errors—Seifert, Joerndt, Howes. Three-base hits—Atkins 2, Sonnenberg. Two-base hits Evert,

Howes. Double plays—Chenoweth to Hriszko to Shapley. Stolen bases—Morehouse, Howes. Struck out by Atkins 3, by Pounds. Bases on balls—Pounds 7, Atkins 4.

### Sonnenberg Stars as Marines Win 7-6

San Diego, May 25.—With "Gus" Sonnenberg leading the batting attack with a triple and a double, the Marine Corps baseball team nosed out the strong U.S.S. *Marblehead* nine 7 to 6, this afternoon on the Marine ball diamond. Callahan got a double while Chenoweth carried the other tripple on the Marine batting chart.

	R.	H.	E.
U.S.S. <i>Marblehead</i>	6	11	4
Marines	7	10	1

### Marines Win 2 out of 3 from Collegians Teams

San Diego, May 27.—Winding up their series of three games with the San Diego State College, the Marines came out winners of the toss by garnering two out of three tough games played with the collegians, the first game played on the Marine diamond resulting in the victory over the college boys with the Marines leading 3 to 2, the second game being won by the San Diego State College in a long-winded 13-inning game that finally finished with the college in the lead with 3 to 2, and the last game of the series played off today ending with the Devil Dogs taking a 3 to 1 advantage over the scholars by their final score.

	R.	H.	E.
<b>FIRST GAME</b>			
Marines	3	8	1
San Diego State College	2	9	1
<b>SECOND GAME</b>			
Marines	2	1	0
San Diego State College	3	1	0
<b>THIRD GAME</b>			
Marines	3	2	2
San Diego State College	1	1	1

### Marines Wallop Medicos 12 to 1

San Diego, June 3.—With two doubles by Hriszko and one by Sonnenberg leading the affray, the Marines won a hard game with the U. S. Naval Hospital nine here this afternoon on the Marine diamond, the final score ending in 12 to 1. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Marines	12	15	0
Hospital	1	3	0

Two-base hits—Kennedy, Hriszko 2, Sonnenberg. Double plays—Strachan to Crappo, Shapley to Chenoweth to Lail. Left on bases—Marines 14, Hospital 2. Bases on balls—Off Kimball 1, Latham 2, Orr 0.

### BATTING AVERAGES SAN DIEGO MARINES

To include games with U. S. N. Hospital, June 3rd.

Played 40 -- Won 31 -- Lost 9  
Percentage .775

Name	At Bat	Hits	Pct.
1 Hansen .....	1	1	1.000
2 Sonnenberg .....	156	60	.385
3 Beeson .....	138	52	.377
4 Shapley .....	179	67	.374
5 Chenoweth .....	68	25	.368
6 Howell .....	111	41	.369
7 Haney .....	119	42	.353
8 Seifert .....	116	39	.336
9 Hall .....	3	1	.333
10 Holmdale .....	68	22	.324
11 Cogsdell .....	16	5	.313
12 Lindstrom .....	100	31	.310
13 Lail .....	144	43	.299
14 Hriszko .....	55	16	.291
15 Callahan .....	55	16	.291
16 Straka .....	7	2	.286
17 Kimball .....	35	8	.229
18 Williams .....	18	4	.222
19 Vitek .....	33	7	.216
20 Pounds .....	28	6	.214
Team Totals	1,450	488	.337

### SAN DIEGO PITCHING RECORD

To include game with U. S. N. Hospital, June 3rd.

Name	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Williams .....	4	4	0	1.000
Kyle .....	1	1	0	1.000
Straka .....	1	1	0	1.000
Pounds .....	9	8	1	.889
Kimball .....	8	6	2	.714
Holmdale .....	7	5	2	.714
Vitek .....	8	5	3	.625
Harmon .....	2	1	1	.500
	40	31	9	.775

### MARINE RIFLEMEN TAKE TEAM SHOOT

San Diego, May 28.—With Cpl. H. C. Borth leading the way with the high individual score of 333, the Marine Corps Base six-man rifle team defeated the West Coast Rifle club team, 1,953 to 1,909, here today on the Marine rifle range in La Jolla. The West Coast Rifle club No. 2 and No. 3 teams trailed with scores of 1,857 and 1,763 after giving the lead to the skilled Marine Corps riflemen. Individual scores:

Marines—Cpl. H. C. Borth 333, Cpl. John F. Jost 327, Sgt. M. K. Chenoweth 327, Sgt. Sidney Barnhill 324, Harry Weston 322, Pfc. W. D. Linfoot 320. Total—1,953.

West Coast No. 1—Heston Adams, Jr., 331, Carl Schroeder 319, Hal Smith 318, Botzman 316, Asher 314, Steinhoff 311. Total—1,909.

### SPORTS CUPS AWARDED

San Diego, June 1.—Today was a notable day in San Diego Marine sports history when captains of two championship teams were presented with the permanent trophies of their seasons spoils by the Commanding General, immediately after one of the colorful weekly dress parades.

Lt. Allan Shapley received the 11th Naval District Championship cup for his unde-



### TROPHIES TO THE VICTORS

Left to right: Cpl. "Don" Beeson, winner of the National Free Throw Contest, staged by the National Y. M. C. A.; Lt. Allan Shapley, captain of the 11th Naval District Baseball Champions, and Cpl. Jean Neil, captain of the 11th Naval District Basketball Champions.

fented baseball team; Cpl. Jean ("Cheesy") Neil received the championship cup for the 11th Naval District Basketball title and Cpl. "Don" Beeson, winner of the National Free Throw Contest, conducted by the National Y. M. C. A.'s of the world, received the National Trophy for the highest team and individual score ever recorded. Beeson attained a free throw score of 68 for the entire season which boosted his team score to 444, leading seven service basketball teams from all parts of the world in scoring ability.

### MARINES TO PLAY U. C. L. A. IN FOOTBALL; LOTT TO LEAVE

Just as he had completed plans for what looms as the best football season in Marine Corps grid history here, Capt. C. McL. Lott, athletic officer of the local base, yesterday received orders to report to the Reforestation camp service for duty.

No definite assignment was received by Captain Lott, but he expects to leave the base on short notice, so last night made ready to complete the schedule for the fall football campaign which probably will be carried out by others during his absence.

Heading the schedule this fall is a tentative game with University of California at Los Angeles for Armistice day here. Final arrangements for this contest are yet to be made by the Bruin board of athletic control but a place is being held open on the schedule for it.

The Marine season will begin September 10 with a game against the Santa Barbara Athletic Club and wind up with the annual President's Cup game against West Coast Navy, November 26. This contest also is tentative. Final plans for Navy participation in football this fall have not been made but it is expected that an all-star team will be selected following the close of the battleship season to defend the national service championship cup against the San Diego Marines, lone chal-

lengers this year as West Coast Army has discontinued football for the season.

### HALL WILL RETURN

Should Captain Lott remain away through the fall, direction of the grid squad will fall entirely upon Capt. Johnny Beckett, coach last year, and Capt. Elmer Hall, former coach here, who is expected to return to the base this summer for duty. The pair would divide the coaching assignment and handle other details.

The schedule for the season follows:

Sept. 10—Santa Barbara Athletic Club at stadium.

Sept. 17—Olympic Club at San Francisco.

Sept. 23—Brigham Young University, Sports Field, night.

Sept. 30—San Diego State College, Sports Field, night.

Oct. 7—Arizona State, Sports Field, night.

Oct. 15—Santa Clara at stadium.

Oct. 28—La Verne, Sports Field, night.

Nov. 11—U. C. L. A., at stadium.

Nov. 19—Loyola at stadium.

Nov. 26—President's Cup game.

—San Diego Union.

### SAN DIEGO TENNIS TEAM HAS SUCCESSFUL SINGLES SEASON

San Diego, May 30.—Today ended the singles matches of the San Diego Marine Corps tennis team, captained by Pederson who rated second on the team, Jean Neil first man, with the singles being won by 21 games out of the 24 played against the best material in the 11th Naval District. The San Diego Marines have two legs on the permanent 11th Naval District Tennis Cup and this year's victorious session makes them the permanent possessors of this prize.

The Marines defeated the U.S.S. McVittie, 4 to 0; Naval Hospital, 4 to 0; Destroyer Base, 4 to 0; Marine Aviators,

(Continued on page 47)





## THE POWER AND THE DUTY

By LLOYD W. NICKERSON

National Vice Commandant, Western Division

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Resuming the series of editorials by leading Leaguers, we bring you Lloyd W. Nickerson, National Vice Commandant for the Western Division of Marine Corps League. Comrade Nickerson has for many years been a pillar of strength in the northwest, and the considerable progress made by the League in this territory is directly attributable to his efforts. Prior to the decision to postpone it, last year's National Convention was scheduled for Spokane, Nickerson's key city. In place of the National Convention a divisional convention was held with great success. Gyrene Lloyd predicts great things for the future of the Western Division and we on our part predict that he will make his prediction come true.

**C**EMENTED into one solid mass by that ingrained *esprit de corps* are thousands of Marines and ex-Marines throughout the United States and the outposts of the Marine Corps proper. Started at the moment of first seeing a Marine Barracks, instilled by Drill Masters, tamped in by associations, we are all bound by one common bond, our loyalty to the Corps—our trust in her motto "Semper Fidelis."

Those of us who have passed to the realm of civil life, glory in the traditions that have made the Marine Corps the greatest single element or factor in American history. We live in the past, see our own small part pass on the ever moving screen of history, and, whether we were members of the Boxer Relief Column, the Mail Guard, Fifth Regiment, or just plain "atmosphere," we are proud of our small part.

Perhaps we live too much in the past, we of the Marine Corps League. We have at our command a power that may be used and will be felt, and we are not living up to our ideals unless we do use it. We love the Marine Corps, her traditions and our brother Marines; their glory is our glory . . . our shame theirs. Are we of the League, who possess the power of a huge vote, going to stand by and idly watch our Marine Corps disintegrated and demoralized by an economy program that threatens its very life?

President Roosevelt is faced with an acute situation. There exists an absolute necessity that government cost be reduced . . . but there is an avaricious public looking for personal or district favors at the government expense. The President is meeting this situation most effectively; he has directed Congress to do the necessary reducing. But Congress faces a

gigantic task in meeting this economy program of the administration. They are paring all appropriations to the bone. When Congress tampers with a civilian department the cries are heard to the high heavens but when the War and Navy Departments are pared there seems to be no one to take up the battle. The public has become pacifist minded; they are all in favor of cutting the Army, Navy and Marine Corps—a cut in these departments will not pinch their feet. Of the three branches of the service the Army with its

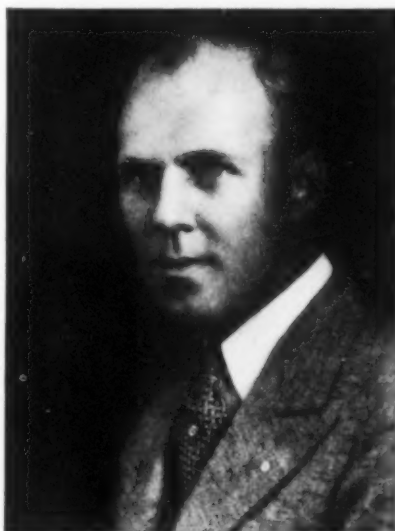
cut in this particular department will jeopardize their chances at election time.

The proposed cuts in the Marine Corps appropriation will effect but one result: the morale of the officers and men will be reduced to a point below any other in history; officers and men cannot function efficiently with pay cuts, allowances cut, man power reduced, with forced leaves and furloughs staring them in the face. With duty heavy and a general air of uncertainty hovering over the entire Corps we cannot stand by silently and permit the breaking down of our first line of defense.

General MacArthur recently stated that the Regular Army will no longer be able to act as the first line of defense; that the National Guard will have to act in their stead and that the Regular Army would be the supply depot for instructors and staff officers in the event of a National Emergency. That statement very clearly indicates the increased importance of the Marine Corps. International Law which permits only "Regular Marines may make a landing under arms in a foreign country without a formal declaration of war" furthers this importance. This year was ushered in during the most turbulent period the world has known since before the World War; conditions were more favorable for a possible war than in 1914; General Staffs worried, statesmen knit their brows. Today, six months later, we still find a dozen nations engaged in active armed warfare. Is this then a proper time to cripple the Marine Corps? Reduce its strength? Halt its Reserve? Send back into a jobless civil life trained Marines who are untrained for the most part for civil life? In the language of corporations this is plain "false economy."

We must use the League and the channels available to it as a means to educate the public in the true Marine Corps picture. Tell Mr. and Mrs. John Public how all government employees received immense salary or wage increases during the past seventeen years and then tell them of the paltry increase received by the officers and enlisted men of the three branches of the service. Tell them of the small percentage of the per capita war cost, so called, that actually goes into the three branches of the service. Let the public know us better and we will gain friends and support.

Get acquainted with your Congressional delegation; do not hesitate to express your views to your delegates. It is only by contacts with their constituents that Congressmen can feel the true pulse of their electorate. Often we blame our dele-



National Vice Commandant  
Lloyd W. Nickerson

powerful National Guard lobby is best prepared to oppose drastic cuts in appropriations. The Marine Corps is the orphan child of the Navy Department; the Marine Corps League is the civilian component of the Marine Corps, and it is very clearly up to the League to create a more friendly feeling in Congress for the Corps to halt this threatening dissolution.

Cut the Treasury Department, the Department of Commerce or of Agriculture or Post Office and immediately their powerful lobbies come to their rescue—or else there are unionized government employees within the department that immediately inform their friends and Congress is in turn notified through individual Senators or Members of the House that to make a

gates to the National Capitol for taking action against our personal views, when in fact we ourselves are to blame for neglecting our duty in taking an interest in National affairs and have not addressed our delegates giving them our own views.

Business is organized and is protecting its own; it does not lay back and wait until the damage is done. It notifies Congress without hesitation of its likes and dislikes. And so we simmer down to the Veteran organization, to the Marine Corps League. We are charged with a

duty to perform that a member of the regular establishment cannot assume; the duty of Congressional protection and to watch service legislation is up to us and to see that adverse measures are stopped before crippling harm is accomplished. We must educate, for an educated public opinion, directed by Veteran organizations can make for a much needed adequate National Defense and to our own interest a United States Marine Corps and Marine Corps Reserve comparable to the best, excelled by none.

## HOW I BECAME CHIEF SNIPER OF THE SIXTH REGIMENT

By Captain Angelo John Cincotta,  
Commandant, New York Detachment,  
No. 1

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** In response to the appeal made to send in stories of humorous experiences, the following is submitted by Captain Angelo John Cincotta, Commandant of the New York Detachment of the Marine Corps League. The story is absolutely true and can be vouched for by those who took part in the affair. The popular Commandant, a leader in Marine activities, was the man behind the League's recent gallant stand on Marine Corps reductions. We know that all Marines who read THE LEATHERNECK will enjoy the following tale.

**W**AR has its serious side, but as long as soldiers are human (and that includes Marines) horseplay is always in order, and someone is always up to tricks. So here is the story of how I became the chief sniper of the Sixth Marines, Second Division, A. E. F.

We were relieved in the Marabach sector, and prior to going into the St. Mihiel salient, the Second Division was sent to Camp Bois Le Vee for reorganization and a little practice. General Pershing did not want to fall down on his all-American drive to cut out the hernia in the allied line. You will recall that the line bulged out at this point with St. Mihiel forming the apex. The camp erected by the French had many barracks and we were in comparative comfort, except that it was August, 1918, and pretty darn hot.

I was then a gun pointer on a 37-millimeter cannon and our platoon commander was Gunner T. A. Handy, who I hope reads this story. The mornings were devoted to drill with our one-pounders and the afternoons would find us over a hilly wooded patch by a river for a swim *ala* nude.

It was one afternoon while going through this wooded patch that someone remarked that there must be beaucoup snipe around this country and that it would be a good idea to organize a snipe-hunting party. I took no part in this conversation but others in the party brought up the question of disposal of the snipes after we had gotten them.

Our platoon was then billeted with one of the line companies of the Sixth for ration purposes and I was on friendly terms with their mess sergeant. The next day I told him that we were organizing a snipe-hunting party but that we were in a quandary as to the disposal of the snipes. He informed me that if I got the snipes in early enough in the morning and

had them plucked that he would bake a nice large snipe pie.

That same afternoon I brought the glad tidings from the mess sergeant to the rest of the boys and they were so happy that they rewarded me by inviting me to join them. Quite an argument then ensued as to the part I was to play in the hunt and it was finally decided that my nerves were strong enough to "hold the bag."

Being honored in such fashion I began to ask questions as to the nature of our prey and the method of capture. From the various descriptions given me I concluded that a snipe was a black bird with long legs. I was also informed that the snipe could not see in the dark and that it nestled on the ground at night waiting for the dawn. It had a sharp sense of hearing and was frightened by the least noise. The snipe, they told me, was hunted by means of a sack and a candle. A hoop of twigs was made to keep the mouth of the bag open, the bag was set on the ground, and the candle placed in the bag. The snipe hunters would then scatter, gradually converging upon the bag, driving the snipes before them, the result being a bagfull of birds. The whole thing sounded very reasonable and logical and I was thoroughly convinced that the hunt would be a success and that the snipe pie would be most delicious.

The boys were very eager to get going, and that very night was set for the hunt. I asked Gunner Handy if it was necessary to get passes for we might not get back until after taps, but he gave us the O. K. to go ahead. Two bread sacks were procured and a supply of candles. The hunting party was divided into two sections, and I—I was the bagholder!

About 7 P. M. we were off to hunt snipes, some dozen of us. I remember Cpl. William Coit of Buffalo (hope Bill reads this, too, for he was really sorry to see me take the dangerous post of bagholder), Corporal Coppersmith, Sergeant Price, Tom Chisholm of Walla Walla; Tom Putts from Mississippi; Doc Walter Barrett of Palo Alto; Lt. Frank Smith (then a sergeant) of Chicago; Sgt. Carlos Stewart of Washington, and Gunnery Handy. They marched me quite a distance from the camp, having discovered a very fine forest in which to stage the hunt. When we reached our destination Tom Putts led me deep into the forest where he set up the bag, lit the candle, and gave me final instructions. I was to sit next to the bag with my arms folded. I was told not to chew or smoke and that if I moved I would scare the snipes out. The rest of the gang were to go farther back



Capt. Angelo John Cincotta, USMCR.

in the woods and converge on the bag from four separate points, driving the snipes before them toward the light in the bag. I was further informed not to become excited upon the arrival of the first snipe but to pounce on the bag only when it was full.

In my ignorance, I thought that the snipes would knock over the candle in their rush into the bag, but was informed that they were too intelligent to put out the light which enabled them to see.

It was dark when I was left watching the bag. I recalled that orders had been issued not to show lights at night, due to the frequent enemy air raids and I thought of it when I heard the drone of a plane, but I wanted to be loyal to the boys who were chasing the snipes. I had also been warned that I was in for a good drubbing if I returned to camp without any snipes, for the snipes were sure to come if I made no move.

I don't know how long I sat there but finally I heard taps and not a snipe yet. Perhaps I had moved and frightened them. A bug fluttered into the bag, attracted by the light. I decided to leave the bug there for the snipes who might be hungry when they arrived.

Midnight came. One o'clock. Two o'clock. And still no snipes! I began to worry in earnest, my legs pained and I was cramped all over from remaining rigidly in the same position for so many hours.

Eventually I heard footsteps approaching the spot where I was anchored. I thought it was one of the boys. When I looked around, however, I saw the puttees, then the breeches of an officer and a forty-five pointed down at me. What a picture I must have presented! Sitting motionless on the ground beside an empty bag, containing a lighted candle!

"Who is there?" came the challenge. "Get up and put out that light. You are showing a light to the enemy." Out went the candle and a flashlight was thrown on my innocent features. "What are you doing here?" asked the officer. "I am sniping, sir," I replied. "How many in the party?" was the next question. "Twelve men, sir," I answered, "four beating the bushes for me and the rest at the head of the trail." There was a long pause and then another ques-

tion. "You're a city boy, aren't you?" I nodded and he simply mumbled something that sounded like "I thought so."

I had thoughts of a general court-martial and a sunrise shooting but my officer friend, whose identity I never learned, simply directed me back to our barracks. I passed sentry after sentry but no one challenged me. I stumbled up the duck board leading to my billet. As soon as my footstep sounded on the board Sergeant Smith wanted to know who it was. I told him and he asked where I had been. Then I heard a chuckle. No one was asleep—everyone was awaiting my return. The first chuckle was soon joined by another and a second. A gale of laughter swept through our barracks to be taken up by another and another until the whole camp was in an uproar. I had staged the first successful snipe-hunting expedition in that famous fighting unit, the Second Division.

Private Anderson, who had been injured coming forward with the trailers was lying on a mattress, waiting to be moved to a field hospital. He threatened to shoot me if I didn't stop telling my story for his convulsive laughter was causing him deep pain. The boys had drawn the bolts from all the rifles in the barracks in the fear that I might shoot up the place in my great disillusionment.

At roll call that morning my name was not called in its regular order, but last on the list. I answered "present with the snipe." From that day on every time we passed a wood, Gunner Handy would remark that it was a wonderful place to go sniping. And I would always answer that it was, indeed, if we could only get someone to hold the bag. I might add that this quest for my successor as bagholder was fruitless, so the pastime of snipe-hunting became a lost art in the Second Division.

And thus, comrades, did I become the chief sniper of the Sixth Regiment, USMC.

### CAPT. BURWELL H. CLARKE DETACHMENT

40 Baldwin Ave., Newark, N. J.

Well, Fellows, here I sit, writing to you and all your friends about the State Department of New Jersey. Yes, we have a very active State Department, always on the go. We are headed by that likable fellow, Bill Bush, one of the greatest talkers of all times. Then comes Cornelius P. Harney, the State Adjutant; a quiet sort of fellow. And of course, they have me down as the State Chief of Staff. You know the guy who is supposed to get all the free publicity. Maybe I am a flop. Took out one of the girl reporters of one of our local papers (at a cost of Four Dollars and Fifty Cents for beer and sandwiches) and all the publicity that the State Department got was a three line paragraph telling the people of the State about the State Convention that is to be held on August 5th in the air-cooled ballroom of the Hotel Douglas in Newark, N. J., and of the wonderful time to be had on the evening of August 5th. It also told about dancing to the tune of Georgie Lantz's and his Merry Madeaps. If you people think that it was worth the \$4.50 (the publicity—not the girl reporter) then I am satisfied.

Listen, you and you and you! I want every last one of you all to come to our State Convention and talk and talk, if not on State business then about yourself, or

your buddies, but let's see you all here. This goes for New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Buffalo and neighboring towns, Albany and vicinity, Erie, Pa., and a thousand other cities near and far. Speaking of Albany, we would like to have some of the Women of Troy at the affair—(I would have to bring that up) for we could use them. You know how famous they were in history.

We are going to put up our able bodied little Marine, Jack Brennan of Jersey City for State Commander and what a commandant he will make—if you ever saw him, a wonderful speaker and a friend of the women—Jack has never been known to pass a blonde on the street without blowing his horn at least twice at her. No kidding, Jack will make a fine State Commandant as he is well known and well liked throughout New Jersey and also in the League.

Bill Bush has declined to run this time, as he is thinking of moving out of the State. The next detachment that gets him will surely have a hard worker in their midst. Best of luck, Bill.

Say there, Fellows, I guess that this is enough for a while and if they will give



Members of the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment try a new form of locomotion

the State of New Jersey the entire pages of THE LEATHERNECK next month, I will tell you of our activities—How we went to Albany and found the Akron—How we found a parachute jumper in our midst—How one of the cars got a burned bearing and how they smashed up—How they called us up from the Philadelphia Navy Yard at 7:00 o'clock one night, and invited us down to the party they were having—And a thousand and one things that we of New Jersey have done or seen.

Also if our Skipper Carlton Fisher cares to have me myself, write and tell you about the girl whose address I received from one of the boys in the service in 1920 and how I wrote her a one hundred and twenty page letter in small writing and then received a reply from her husband that his wife did not bother with white trash, I would be only too glad to do so.

Also tell about the time the Major asked me how old I was and I gave my right age then Hell began popping.

Well, so long everybody, and hoping to hear from some of my old buddies who saw service with me in 20-22. Would like to know where Captain St. Clair is located; one of the finest skippers I've known.

JESSE A. RODGERS,  
Chief of Staff.

### LADIES AUXILIARY THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Boston, Mass.

On Sunday, May 21st, the detachment and auxiliary enjoyed an outing to Benson Animal Farm at Nashua, N. H.

After a fine picnic lunch we all enjoyed looking at the many animals which are trained for vaudeville and circus acts. The farm was literally ours for the day and everything was done by the owners to make our outing one to be long remembered. Several of us had rides on the elephants and I can assure you it was quite a thrill.

Feeding time was also very interesting, especially the feeding of the lions and monkeys, of whom there were over three hundred.

Many spent most of our time watching the antics of the baby chimpanzee who were in a nursery in charge of a nurse.

About five o'clock we started homeward, a little tired, but after a most enjoyable day.

EUNICE HODGE,  
Chief of Staff.

### BERGEN COUNTY DETACHMENT

Hackensack, N. J.

I told you we would be back again this month. Well, this time we have plenty to tell you.

First, we had our election of officers, and all temporary officers were re-appointed, with the exception of our ex-Marine Gunner Allan Wilcox. He tried to duck out of office but the boys could not see it that way, and he is now our Senior Vice Commandant, and Elmer the Great is our Paymaster-Adjutant.

We had a small sized Italian dinner on election night. If you don't believe that it was some dinner ask Jack Elliott. How that boy can "snuff" spaghetti. "O solo mi o." And that fellow John Stull does not do so bad either, another one who can inhale it is King (Alexander is the name but don't let it fool you). Someone brought along a couple of bottles of "Jersey Dew" and after eleven o'clock it was anybody's election.

Memorial Day came upon us and the question arose, "What will we Marines do?" Well, we did it. Over at the Navy Yard is a Marine officer, who is known throughout the service for his excellent treatment of service men, a finer officer is not to be found anywhere. I mean Colonel Gerald Kincaide, U. S. Marines, in command of the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y. Colonel Kincaide sent us a color guard in the person of Sergeant Miles Johnston and Privates First Class A. J. Oldiges and D. P. Ryan. Three very efficient and well groomed Marines. How those boys could "do their stuff." My, oh my! P. S. (Colonel Kincaide, there is fine Corporal material in those two Privates First Class). The occasion was the Memorial Services of the Camp Merritt Memorial Shaft at Dumont, N. J.

Our group led a section of the parade from the east side of the hill, while the V. F. W. led the other section from the west side. Our Marines true to the tradi-



tions of our corps reached the plaza surrounding the monument first, and were greeted with an outburst of applause from the hundreds of spectators who were gathered to view the parade.

Governor A. Harry Moore of the State of New Jersey gave a speech along with Senator Barbour and Congressman Kenny. Our own Bill Fay gave a speech, using as his text a letter from the wife of a veteran, who is the mother of two children whose father was discharged from a veterans' hospital with tuberculosis and insane, due to the drastic cuts in veteran's allowances. I wonder what Senator Barbour thought when he heard "our" Bill read that letter. Give them more of it, Bill. You'll find all Jersey veterans behind you.

Jack Stull and John Elliott could not fall out with us due to the fact that they were playing with the Legion Band, but they were with us in spirit. We had an Army Reserve band to play for us in the parade, and I don't hesitate to say that it "smelled out loud." They would not play the "Marines Hymn." I don't think they could play it if they were forced to do it. Jack Stull as leader of the Legion's band invited us to parade with them on the downward stretch, and while in the course of the parade Stull gave a signal to his boys and they opened their ranks so our Marines could march through to take the lead. This movement brought a tremendous ovation from the bystanders. P.S.—(Captain Branson, you do not realize the talented musicians you lost when our two Jacks left the "Ole Corps"?).

We held a little dance the other night and everybody in our outfit wore blue coats and ice cream trousers (white flannels to you). Bill Fay showed up in a pair of white linen knickers and a field scarf that suggested the Communist Party. When he saw that we Marines were dressed up like gentlemen he quietly slipped out a side door and did not show up for a week. I don't think he was advertising a circus, but then you never can tell.

We had a few visitors from Captain Clarke Detachment among them was a certain person who has made quite a name for himself at the Eastern Seaboard Convention while on a visit to Troy, N. Y.

Next month we are going to start a series of "Tintypes" (We apologize to Mr. Sidney Skolsky.) We will give you the low down and up and on the members of the Detachment. So I will say so-long until our July meeting.

P.S.—The Governor of New Jersey's new dog robber is none other than our genial William Bush the State Commandant, write to him and ask him why? "he likes fan mail."

ROBERT A. SMITH,  
Chief of Staff.

### HUDSON COUNTY DETACHMENT Jersey City, N. J.

Hugh A. Murtha, charter member of the Hudson County Detachment, and wearer of the Order of the Purple Heart (with double oak leaf) was installed as the new commandant of the detachment at ceremonies held in the detachment's meeting rooms, 880 Bergen Avenue, Jersey City, June 1.

Other officers installed included: Carl Simon, Senior Vice Commandant; Charles Gallagher, Junior Vice Commandant; George Waring, Chief of Staff; Vernon Robinson, Chaplain; John O'Connell, Pay-

master (re-elected fourth time); John Robert, Adjutant (re-elected); William Coughlin, Judge Advocate, and Fred Frenz, Sergeant at Arms.

National Chief of Staff, Homer A. Harkness, New Jersey State Commandant, William Bush, and State Adjutant, Jesse Rogers, of the Burwell H. Clarke Detachment attended the ceremonies. State Commandant Bush inducted the officers into office and presented them with their badges of office.

Commandant Murtha, a charter member of the Indian Social Club, and present vice president of the organization was presented with a diamond studded lapel League emblem by the members of that organization.

Members of the Hudson County Detachment again distinguished themselves in local veteran circles when they turned out the largest contingent of all local veteran organizations in the Decoration Day parade. More than 60 "Gyrenes" braved the drizzling rain in the municipal demonstration, and paraded four miles to be reviewed by Governor A. Harry Moore and his official staff.

At the conclusion of the parade the detachment members joined with the members of Post 10 Jewish War Veterans and unveiled a League emblem on the plaque in front of the Jewish Community Center, Jersey City, a memorial dedicated to the memory of Sergeant David A. Moskowitz,

Headquarters again invites all detachments to express themselves regarding this year's convention. It is suggested that this matter be taken up at an early meeting and a report made to National Headquarters as to the detachment's recommendation for a location and date.

USMC, who was killed in action in the early fighting in France, in 1918.

Following the unveiling ceremonies the members of both organizations took advantage of the legalization of the foamy beverage and spent the afternoon relating old experiences.

A feature of the Decoration Day ceremonies, a bit off color that added no little to the colorfulness of the Hudson County Detachment's showing was the presence of a color guard and firing squad who led the local delegation. The men in regular service came over at the request of Commandant Jack Brennan and through the courtesy of Col. G. M. Kincaide, commander of the Brooklyn Navy Yard Marines.

Despite the so-called depression the Hudson County Detachment continues to thrive. More than a score of members have joined the organization since January 1 last and the now past Commandant Brennan was loudly congratulated on the progress of the detachment during his regime.

Charles Angelo, chairman of the entertainment committee, is making plans for a summer dinner-dance to be held on the Jersey City Elk's Roof during the early part of July.

Billy Davin, head of the bowling committee has a delegation of pin spillers that promise to be a threat in veteran bowling circles during the coming winter. At the present writing the members of the detachment are competing in an inter-detachment competition for a silver trophy to be presented by Senior Vice Commandant Carl Simon.

Members of the baseball team under

George O'Brien are giving a good account of themselves and have scheduled games with two detective groups of the Jersey City Police Department.

GEORGE E. WARING,  
Chief of Staff.

### NEW YORK DETACHMENT NO. 1

16 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

So Marines, another year comes to pass and here we are with another annual election. At the last meeting all the present officers were renominated without opposition with the exception of the adjutant. Why they had to pick on the adjutant is beyond understanding. But the wish of the majority is the will of the detachment. Three are running for the post of adjutant, the present incumbent, Marine Burgess, Marine Taylor and Marine Walk. Mind you all three good Marines. The election of all other officers will be a mere formality. Those who were renominated without opposition are as follows: Commandant, Angelo J. Cincotta; First Vice-Commandant, Frank X. Lambert; Second Vice-Commandant, Martin C. Palmer; Paymaster, Charles Miller; Adjutant, Harry P. Burgess, Manning Taylor, Harold Walk; Sergeant at Arms, Stanley Sadowskie.

Commandant's Message: At the outset, permit me to express my appreciation to the Marine members of the detachment of their confidence in me by their renomination of myself to lead them on again for another year. The past year has been a most successful one and every one has reason to rejoice at our progress. We acquired our set of colors and they are paid in full. We staged two successful affairs, one, the ninth annual dinner-dance at the Towers Hotel, and the other the unforgettable Military Ball at the 106th Infantry Armory and our paymaster reports a balance.

Our Commandant was paid a surprise visit by Robert W. Robertson the Commandant of the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment of Boston, Mass. "Chappie," as he is familiarly known, was the Marine who furnished us with our colors. He brought the greetings of the Marines of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and has invited all Marines who visit Boston to drop in to see him at 62 Summer Street, Boston, Mass. Great chap, Robertson.

The 15th anniversary of the Battle of Belleau Wood was observed at a dinner and dance which also marked the tenth anniversary of the Marine Corps League.

The Rev. John H. Clifford, national chaplain of the league, paid tribute to the memory of the Marines who lost their lives in Belleau Wood and to the larger number of former Marines who gathered in building No. 9, Brooklyn Navy Yard.

After the exercises Milton Solomon, past national vice commandant and chairman of the arrangements committee, presided at ceremonies during which Capt. Angelo John Cincotta, present commandant, received a sword from Major Frank White head of the Marine Corps.

A number of Marine Officers from the Navy Yard were guests of the league at a mess dinner prior to the ceremonies. Among those were Capt. George Hamilton and Capt. Walter Sweet, Major Sydney D. Sugar, Major Walter G. Sheard, Capt. Bernard S. Barron, Lt. Milton V. O'Connell and Lt. Howard W. Houck.

CAPT. PAUL HOWARD, USMC (RET.),

(Continued on page 45)

# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

## TAY-PAY VISITS THE SIXTH BRIGADE

BY "TAY-PAY" CULLEN

HEY had a friendly "gathering" at the 6th Brigade Armory on the P. M. of June 12, and during the course of the evening gave commissions to five newly-appointed Second Lieutenants, warrants to 44 ambitious Non-Coms, and Marine Corps Schools' diplomas to all those who "boned" during the long winter and received their grades in blue ink. Lt.-Col. J. J. Staley, smiling Commandant of the Brigade, was in charge of the festivities, ably assisted and abetted by 1st Lt. E. J. Trumble, the little chap with the sunburned hair.

The Brigade welcome to the Commandant, Maj. Gen. B. H. Fuller, was carried off in great shape. As the Commandant approached someone (we couldn't see who was guilty) piped him over the side, the guard of honor came to a snappy "Present Arms," and the band sounded "ruffles and flourishes." All the while this was going on, the spectators faced the entrance and stood at attention. Escorted by Colonel Staley and followed by Gen. J. H. Russell, Gen. R. L. Lane, and Col. D. M. Randall, the Commandant proceeded to the platform.

Colonel Staley opened the program by recounting the history of the 6th Brigade, their progress in three years from a disorganized unit to a well-trained, well-disciplined organization, well-worthy of the name Marine. Five members of the Sixth Brigade have entered the Naval Academy, one the Coast Guard Academy, and another has already been graduated from the Coast Guard Academy and commissioned an Ensign in the U. S. Coast Guard Service. Since the first of the year the Brigade has qualified more men on the rifle and machine gun than any other Reserve outfit. The Colonel further remarked that the Brigade was highly appreciative of the assistance rendered during the winter months by Capt. H. M. H. Fleming, Capt. C. O. Henry, and 1st Lt. W. W. Paca, who instructed Brigade officers in tactics, machine guns, and topography, respectively. Colonel Staley also imparted the interesting information that the Brigade would not, due to the heavy expense involved, attend the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago this summer; rather, they will spend a week in Quantico and march back through woods and fields to Washington, having tactical problems and maneuvers enroute.

Colonel Staley then introduced General Fuller, who presented the commissions, warrants and diplomas to the lucky members. The General shook hands with and congratulated each man individually. After the presentation he congratulated the entire Brigade on the splendid progress of their organization, stating that the regular Marine Corps was proud of them and their accomplishments, and that despite the current retrenchment of all mili-

tary activities, lack of funds, and unusual adversity, the Brigade, through the co-operation of every member, had come out on top. The General told some interesting stories of his experiences back in 1900 or thereabouts, and likened the contemplated march of the Brigade from Quantico to Washington with that of the Marines' march on Peking in 1900, in which he took part. He further hinted that better days may be coming for the Reserve financially, and concluded his talk with the remark, "do not consider yourselves 'tin soldiers,' but real, honest-to-goodness, full-fledged Marines."

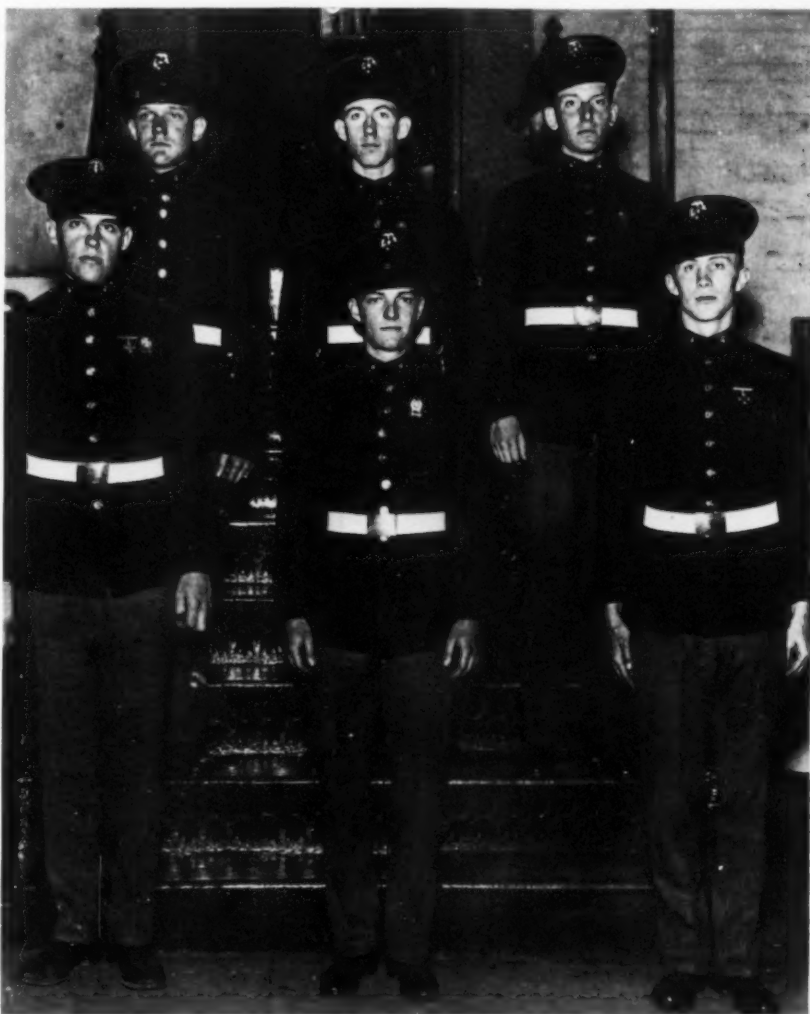
While everyone stood and with a battery of cameras clicking, Col. D. M. Randall of the A & I Department administered the oath of allegiance to the five embryo Lieutenants. Then the chairs were moved to the side of the hall, with dancing and refreshments concluding a very entertaining and most interesting evening.

### AWARDED COMMISSIONS

P.M. Sgt. Rex R. Hill.....	2nd Lt.
Sgt. Daniel J. Murphy.....	2nd Lt.
Pvt. Earl E. Holmes.....	2nd Lt.
Pvt. Robert H. Adams, Jr.....	2nd Lt.
Pvt. Otho L. Rogers.....	2nd Lt.

### PROMOTIONS

To Paymaster Sergeant: Pvt. T. P. Blankenship. To First Sergeant: Sgt. A. E. Dubber. To Gunnery Sergeant: Sgt.



RESERVISTS TO ACADEMY

Charles A. Stump, Samuel F. Parks, Owen A. Chambers, Bernard A. Schwartz, Charles E. Lake, Norton L. Jeffers.

Washington Herald Staff Photo.

G. W. Harper, Sgt. C. W. Hurley, Pvt. J. M. Greig, Sgt. J. S. Kennedy.

To Sergeant: Pvt. A. Bakshian, Pvt. D. H. Foley, Pvt. J. J. Columbus, Pvt. J. A. Young, Pfc. J. J. Dugan, Cpl. W. H. Dix, Cpl. D. J. Nevin, Cpl. A. D. Teunis, Pvt. P. T. Unger, Pvt. W. H. Siegmann, Pvt. M. M. Dodge, Pvt. T. A. Smith, Pvt. M. J. Dondero, Pvt. H. L. Bouscaren, Pvt. R. D. Tedrow, Jr., Pvt. L. H. Duquette, Pvt. J. M. McQueen, Pvt. J. T. Vivian, Pvt. J. F. Clardy, Pvt. C. R. Evans, Pvt. E. D. Miller, Pvt. W. G. Oehm.

To Corporal: Pvt. A. L. Corbin, Pvt. G. B. Potter, Pvt. A. H. Begeman, Pfc. W. L. Mullikin, Pvt. M. R. Arnold, Pvt. D. E. McLaughlin, Pfc. F. P. Abbott, Pvt. W. R. Adair, Pfc. J. W. Biggers, Jr., Pvt. W. T. Brown, Pvt. J. H. Colgren, Pvt. P. A. Corridon, Jr., Pfc. H. L. Haulein, Pvt. R. C. Lewis, Pfc. S. F. Perkins, Jr., Pfc. W. W. White.

To Private First Class: Pvt. W. T. Cunningham, Pvt. A. H. Irons, Pvt. D. G. Bartoo, Pvt. J. Riley, Pvt. R. L. Stivauson.

### SIDE GLANCES

Maj. H. L. Miller hustling to and fro, making everyone welcome . . . Major Parker telling friends about the weather on the ceiling—he's six feet 'steen inches, you know . . . shook hands with Major Knowlton, the Brigade Surgeon and the nicest chap we've ever met . . . lost interest in a Chief Pay Clerk when we found out he wasn't a Senator or sump'n . . . watching Sergeant Dubber doing his best to look sweet for the natives . . . never did learn the identity of the chap in the mess jacket . . . a General was late . . . noticed rain leaking through the roof, dropping in a bass horn—a kind Captain moved it (it was a watery blow, mates) . . . Lieutenant Trumble smiling, refusing to get excited . . . Sergeant Hendricks has a sunburned back—we saw it . . . Sergeant Major Dickerson promoting a dozen or so Non-Coms—and did he have a mad on . . . Quartermaster Sergeant Hanschman present, of course . . . First Sergeant Blaine also there—with his wife . . . the best-looking girls we've ever seen in Washington (wonder if they knew we would be there) . . . discovered we know more members of the 19th New York Marines than we do the local outfit (as if anyone cared) . . . Lieutenant Rowe, the recent Naval Academy graduate introduced to everyone—but us . . . were entertained by the Brigade Band, who, incidentally, played very loud music . . . our sidekick, Rentfrow, and us didn't stay for refreshments (we never eat on an empty stomach).

### SIX SIXTH MARINE RESERVE MEMBERS TO GO TO ACADEMY

Five Going to Annapolis and One Will Enter Coast Guard School at New London, Conn.

The Sixth Marine Reserves, Washington, D. C., militia organization, boasts of a record unequalled by any other Marine or Naval Reserve unit in the country.

Five members of the Sixth Marine Regiment have met successfully the requirements for entrance to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis and will enter that institution as midshipmen on June sixth. A sixth will enter the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn.

This means the Sixth Marine Reservists

### RESERVE PROMOTIONS

#### OFFICERS

The following named officers have been promoted to the grade indicated:

First Lieutenant Philip H. Crimmins.  
First Lieutenant Howard W. Houck.  
First Lieutenant Peter Altpeter.

#### ENLISTED MEN

Pvt. Arthur J. Anderson—to Gunnery Sergeant

Pvt. John A. Bantle—to Corporal.

Pvt. Leonox Boyce—to Corporal.

Sgt. Richard W. Brewster—to Staff Sergeant.

Pfc. James F. Bush—to Corporal.

Cpl. Corlandt E. Coates—to Gunnery Sergeant.

Cpl. Samuel H. Douglass—to Sergeant.

Sgt. William J. Ferguson—to First Sergeant.

Sgt. Chester A. Goodwin, Jr.—to First Sergeant.

Pvt. Garnet Hunt—to Corporal.

Cpl. Israel Margolis—to Sergeant.

Cpl. Frank M. Richard—to Sergeant.

Gy-Sgt. William P. Ritchie—to First Sergeant.

Cpl. Lewis N. Samuelson—to Sergeant.

Pfc. Edmond A. Spence—to Corporal.

Cpl. Lawrence E. Treadwell, Jr.—to Sergeant.

Cpl. William J. Walsh—to Sergeant.

Pfc. Robert W. Waugh—to Corporal.

Cpl. Paul J. Weimann—to Sergeant.

will fill five of the 25 places in the Naval Academy allotted to all Marine and Naval Reserve units in the country.

Those who will enter the Annapolis Academy are:

Owen A. Chambers, enlisted April 18, 1932; Charles A. Stump, enlisted June 20, 1932; Charles E. Lake, enlisted June 29, 1932; Bernard A. Schwartz, enlisted May 20, 1932, and Norton L. Jeffers, enlisted June 30, 1932.

Samuel F. Parks, enlisted June 15, 1931, will enter the Coast Guard Academy.

Three former members of the Sixth Marine Regiment are students at the Naval Academy at present. They are Gilbert Bodier, Jr., George Reeves and William A. Williams.

Ensign John A. Forney, of the Coast Guard, another former Sixth Marine Reservist, was graduated from the New London School this year with first honors. Forney was one of the best athletes at the Academy.

Still another former member of Colonel Staley's organization, R. B. Danielson, is a third classman at the Coast Guard Academy at present.

Warren W. Whiteside, Jr., son of Colonel Whiteside, left the Marine Brigade recently to accept a commission as ensign in the Supply Corps of the Navy.



Private Jerry Tree, son of Representative Tree, does a little galley duty with the 6th Brigade

Encouraged by the result of their efforts to send the younger members of the Brigade to the service schools in the past, officers are at present grooming several others to take the next entrance examinations.

### NEWS OF THE 1ST BN. 24TH RESERVE

By G. J. Valentine

About the busiest months of our existence, these last two. On April 1st the numerical designations of the three companies of the battalion were changed to alphabetical, and we're now "A," "B," and "C" Companies instead of 432nd, 433rd, and 434th Co. May be that had something to do with all the sudden activity. Three funerals, one World's Fair, one life saving episode, four Memorial Day ceremonies, and what have you.

On April 11, Corporal Crombie, of "B" Co. (the assistant Major), was playing handball with two sailors (you'll notice the proper odds) on the Armory, when he heard someone hollering for help. The trio dashed out of the Armory, and noticed someone struggling in the drink (Lake Michigan). They hauled him out, and after a few minutes they heroically resisted an impulse to throw the rescued one back in. He was much more trouble on land than he was in the water. Apparently, he had been mixing a few drinks, and this was just one more big drink to him. However, it was a rescue, and full honor and glory is due the three who performed so admirably. "Sgt." Jimmy Hurlbut, formerly of "B" Co., got mad because his name hadn't been mentioned in these here columns as yet, and wanted to know how about some publicity. He was told to "do something." He did, and is now a guest of Uncle Sam at that famed health resort, Parris Island, S. C. I'll bet he's telling the boys, "When I was a supply sergeant in the old Marine Corps Reserve." Good luck, Jimmy, and what'll we tell Marjief? She's been around recently. For two-bits, we won't tell your address.

In the last contribution, we said something about a Novice Boxing Tournament, to be held by the Naval Reserve. Somebody should explain to the Navy the meaning of novice. Yea, all three Marines lost. But, they were novices. Oh, my eye. However, every Monday night we beat the Navy playing indoor, which is one way of getting even. Our handball team went to the finals, and then lost. Who gave whom some sleeping powders, or cast the spell on one of our players. The swimming team also went to the finals, and then lost. But they put up a swell fight, and lost only to some real swimmers.

During the month of April "B" Company furnished firing squads for the funerals of 3 ex-Marines. It was a source of gratification to hear from the relatives of the deceased how much the Corps meant to each, and how thankful they were for the final ceremonies. That spirit does get into a man's hide, damn it. On the 18th, a firing squad turned out for the memorial service held for the Duke of the Abruzzi. The writer is unfamiliar with the history or achievements of the Duke, and quotes this small excerpt from the *Chicago Tribune*. "The bishop tells minutely the honors and promotions that have exalted Louis, Duke of Abruzzi, of his perilous exploits in Alaska, in the Himalayas, at the North Pole; of his war record, of his lonely death in dark Samoaliland." One



hundred sailors from the Naval Reserve were also in the escort, which included a great many consuls and representatives of foreign lands. Consul General Castruccio and Consul Ferme of Italy congratulated the firing squad for their participation. After all the honor and glory, we went back to the Armory, for the dinner promised by the Naval Reserve. Cold hot dogs and coffee. If the Duke were alive, he'd raise hell about that, I'll bet.

On May 5th a detail under command of 2nd Lieutenant Sullivan escorted the "Pantheon" to the World's Fair grounds. The pantheon is a huge Cyclorama of the World War, showing various scenes and battles. It is a huge affair, and it was brought to this country from Paris for the Century of Progress exposition. On the 27th, we helped open the World's Fair. Postmaster General Farley was also one of the executives who pressed a few buttons, made a speech, etc. There was a parade, all branches of the regular service participated (450 regular Army troops are stationed at the Fair), the Marine Detachment from Great Lakes, and the graduating class of apprentice seamen, also from the Lakes were there in full regiments. In addition to the regular troops, a great many National Guard troops and Naval Reservists also paraded. The staccato voice of Floyd Gibbons announced the proceedings over NBC, and there was no mistaking the pride and feeling in his voice when he shouted (yes, shouted), "Here come the Marines." The Great Lakes Marines were beyond a doubt the snappiest outfit in the line of march. The First Sergeant commanding the leading platoon, certainly had the situation well in hand. In blues, white belts and gloves it was a snappy looking outfit. Of course (here comes the ax), there had to be one man in the front rank of the leading platoon chewing gum like a buzz saw. Otherwise, swell. It's a great show here, and if any of you readers can make the trip, it's worth your time. The Marine Corps exhibit will open the eyes of a lot of people. One of its displays is a map of the world, with lights on it to indicate the various parts of the world where Marines have served. Naturally, the blamed thing looks like one big light. There are also copies of the French Army orders citing the famed Fifth and Sixth Marines. This exhibit is a part of the Navy Department exhibit, and there are so many CPO's running around here with gold stripes that I'm afraid Sgt. "Boz" Duncan, U.S.M.C., will acquire an inferiority complex.\* Guess he'll have to be promoted so he won't worry and lose a lot of weight. He's a mere 200 now, which should rate a Sergeant Major without any difficulty.

The Naval Reserve has gone off the gold, pardon me, the pay basis, and we'll see how they react to what we've had for the last three years. It looks as though the only Marines we'll see in a few years will be in a museum. The site of our usual summer training camp, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill., is to be closed on July 1, 1933, and all hands are wondering just where we'll go to camp, if we go. Well, Chicago has a lot of picnic grounds, and forest preserves, or maybe some millionaire will invite us to his estate for a couple of weeks. Or maybe we could move in with the Regular Army troops that are now doing duty at the World's Fair Grounds. It would be just like us to move in next door to the Cavalry



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stables or something. Guess, we'd better put that idea back in file.

Well, I won't be bothering you all after this article, for on July 4, '33, the four years are finished. There's been a lot of fun, and a lot of grief, but the spirit that has been assimilated, and the standards of loyalty and performance which have been instilled in me because of the association with Marines repays for all the grief and hardships. So long, and "Bottoms Up."

\*Note by "Boz" Duncan. "It takes more than a C.P.O. to give me an inferiority complex."

#### OMISSION

Through an inadvertent omission in last month's LEATHERNECK, the official designation of three field officers was not mentioned. These were: Col. James J. Meade, officer in charge of Recruiting, and officer in charge of the Marine Corps Reserve; Lt-Col. James J. Staley, assistant officer in charge of the Marine Corps Reserve, and commander of the 6th Brigade, M.C.R.; and Maj. E. C. Long, assistant to Colonel Meade.

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MARINE RESERVE AVIATION UNIT, NAVAL RESERVE AVIATION BASE, GREAT LAKES, ILLINOIS

Left to right: Capt. C. J. Peters, 1st Lt. S. F. Patterson, Gy-Sgt. J. L. Bealor; Sgts. T. W. Caldwell and D. E. Hamilton.

### GREAT LAKES RESERVE AVIATORS

By Caldwell

The U. S. Marine Corps Reserve Aviation Unit, Naval Reserve Aviation Base, Great Lakes, Illinois, has not been mentioned in these columns lately, shall endeavor to be placed therein while the time is ripe. In other words, before it's too late.

This unit, although being the largest active unit in the Ninth Naval District, consists of two officers and three enlisted men. Namely: Capt. C. J. Peters; 1st Lt. S. F. Patterson, Gy-Sgt. J. L. Bealor, Sgts. T. W. Caldwell and D. E. Hamilton.

We also have the following reserve officers attached to this unit receiving weekly aviation training: 2nd Lts. F. S. Angstadt, L. H. Meyer and H. E. Ruby, Jr. These officers have all received their wings at Pensacola, Florida, and they have been assigned to this unit for further aviation training in order that they may keep in trim to meet any national emergency.

The Marine unit is combined with the Naval Reserve unit, using planes belonging to the latter. We have at our disposal for training purposes 6 Hell-divers, 3 Fledglings, 5 Consolidated NY-2's, 1 Martin T4M-1 and 1 Loening amphibian.

The first section of Hell-divers has been completely overhauled and flight tested by Captain Peters and Lieutenant Patterson, and found to be in fine condition.

The annual inspection of the Naval Reserve Unit was held last Tuesday, May 16th, and was conducted in fine fashion, the Marines taking part therein.

Due to the drastic curtailment of Marine Reserve personnel to be given elimination flight training during the coming season, rumor has it that the Marine unit will be reduced during the coming fiscal year. However, we are all optimistic.

Some of the duties and assignments outlined for the Marines on active duty with this unit are as follows: Captain Peters, CO. of unit and engineering officer; Lieutenant Patterson, assistant engineering, parachute, armament, instrument and what-have-you officer. Gy-Sgt. Bealor, in charge of the armory and instrument shop. Sergeants Caldwell and Hamilton, shipkeepers, are charged with the duty of

keeping 3 Fledglings, 1 Martin bomber and 1 amphibian (OL-9) in the air. The small amount of office work required by this organization is performed by Sgt. Caldwell.

Captain Muleahy and Captain Shearer arrived from Washington on May 15th and departed for Minneapolis, Minn., on May 16th, together with Captain Peters on a tour of inspection of the Marine unit at that base.

Having had our say, an article will appear from time to time keeping those, who might be interested, informed of the activities of this unit.

### COMPANY "K," RESERVES

By J. M. Girard

"Bremerton! Here we are!" will be the cry heard from the men of Company "K," 3d Batt., 25th F.M.C.R. When Company "K," along with Company "I" of Seattle, arrive in Bremerton for a fifteen-day encampment. It will be the first time Company "K" has ever attended an encampment, but there is a first time for everything. Here is what Capt. Wallace McClymont has to say: "One hundred dollars is a lot of money (he bet the Seattle Skipper that Company "K" is better than Company "I") to win or lose, but I have all the confidence in the world in Company "K." We sure will give this Seattle outfit a run for their money."

First Lt. Clarence Magnusson has his say in fifty-two words. "Experience for all of us," he quotes, "we will learn more about being a Marine in two weeks than in a whole year as we are doing now. There will be just as much fun as there is work. That does not, however, include the whaleboat crew, they will work all the time."

Next we heard from 1st Sgt. Hugo Henderson. He says, "Being an old Marine I am going to teach all of you the ethics of the Marine Corps."

Sergeant Henderson put time in the Marines during 1918-20, he was with the 41st Company in Guam.

Company "K" has two other members who have service in the regular Marine Corps. They are Sgt. Don Gilbert, who

was in Bremerton, and Sgt. Olyver Crawford, who was aboard the U.S.S. *Idaho*.

Members of the "Devil Dogs" Club presented Gy-Sgt. O. C. Gilstrap a cigarette case as a token of appreciation for what he has accomplished for Company "K." For the past three months, he has been instructing the personnel of this company the fine points of shooting.

Three men have been sworn in as commissioned officers by Capt. W. O. McClymont. C. Pitchford was sworn in as a captain and F. G. Foster, Jr., and A. Byles as second lieutenants. These men will not be connected with Company "K." They probably will take command of the Second Company which is to be formed here in the near future.

Here is something for the rest of the Marine Reserve outfits to shoot at: Lieutenant Commander Hartly, of the U.S.F. *Constitution*, issued a statement that Company "K" is the best looking Marine Reserve outfit that he has ever seen. Now, isn't that something for an outfit that has only been organized for a year?

When the U.S.F. *Constitution* left Grays Harbor, Commander Guilliver presented us with a picture of the "Old Ironsides."

Oh, what a party! Ask any Marine aboard the *Constitution*. The non-coms gave a party for all the Marines aboard the ship.

Some views of our outfit: Gy. Sgt. K. Clark asleep; Pvs. Roger Wilson and Vern Smith eating ham sandwiches; Bill Hoyt, the company bugler, blowing his lungs out; Pfc. Killiam Ulmer and the writer having their pictures taken. Cpl. Oscar Carlson with a bottle of 3.2; Gy-Sgt. O. C. Gilstrap sneaking away; Sgt. Don Gilbert instructing recruits; Corporal Freith and O'Connor chipping paint on the U.S.S. *Newport*; Pvt. Laaksonen Palmorth scrubbing the decks on the same ship; Pvt. "Sparky" Miller making himself a nuisance; Pfc. Charley Hall striking out with the bases loaded.

### CO. "F," 24TH RESERVE MARINES, TOLEDO, OHIO "ARE YOU LISTENIN'?"

By Vic Taylor

One side, Gyrenes, the Buckeye State Special has a clear track and no stopping now; we're hitting our stride and every one is rarin' to go.

On Mothers' Day the American Legion held dedication services and decoration of the Silver Star and Purple Heart, in which Company "F" played a part as Honor Guard. Governor White and the French and Belgian Consuls were among the notables to speak.

The wild and primeval forest has claimed a squad and one of our Marines: Corporal Young, Private First Class Collins, and Privates Chandler, Christie, Crilly, Curtis, Fitzgerald, Litzenberg and Proper went to Fort Knox, Kentucky, as part of Uncle Sam's Forest Army and from all reports they are living up to the Marine Corps rep.; Corporal Young and Private Proper are in the supply depot; "Smoke" Young being the Supply Sergeant. He is also the commander of the drill squad and puts the boys through their paces, doing the manual of arms with pick handles for rifles.

Another "Free Soul" has taken to the straight and narrow: Sergeant Gors was the latest of our bachelors' club to leave the fold. Lots of luck to "Happy" and the little girl.

Our outfit turned out one hundred per on Decoration Day for the big parade and

a good time was enjoyed by all, even at seven hundred degrees.

You sure know camp fever has hit the outfit; when everyone gets out his equipment and says "I'll bring it back Friday all cleaned up," especially on their own hook you know one of those rare maladies has struck full force.

The outfit is planning a Marine Field Day in the near future, the wives, sweethearts, and mothers being invited and joining in the day's fun.

Sergeant Loehrke, the "Tarzan" of the company, feels the heat in our fair city something fierce; everyone is chipping in to buy him a pair of clippers so he can go through the summer without a heat stroke.

On these fine days the bunch usually hies itself to the banks of the Maumee and proceeds to become "Children of the Sun," and if you don't believe they make a good job of it, drop in on us sometime and I'll show you; when Friday night drill comes they use it as the old alibi to gold brick, but hold a broom and a rifle out to 'em and tellum to pick—they forget all the old sunburn and hit the deck toot-sweet with the old Springfield. I never knew before what horrors it gives them to have a broom given to them.

The company is expecting to begin the workout with the .30 cal. very shortly; each man going through the bull's eye in preparation for the big show at camp this summer. On Sunday everyone leaves the burg for Camp Perry and fires all morning with time out at "chow" for a splash in old Lake Erie and then back to murder the little black dot. Are looking forward to big things at Great Lakes again this summer and to another ball game with Milwaukee; ts, ts.

Yours truly thinks that the man to put electric fans on typewriters will make his fortune in three days in this weather, so think I will lay off and try my luck, in other words, it's OTHA IKLA LLLLLL and till next time, OSA ONGLA.

## MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 40)

### BUTTE DETACHMENT

Butte, Mont.

The detachment has started a new year with a bang by reporting fourteen renewals and two new members to National Headquarters.

All are very well pleased with the arrangement which brings us THE LEATHERNECK each month and believe this to have been a fine move for the strengthening and upbuilding of the League.

We have a very good detachment here and when good times come again we will have a much larger membership. We have purchased League caps for practically all our members and turned out in a body for Decoration Day Services.

W. R. MCGINNIS, JR.,  
Adjutant.

### RICHARD J. LITZ DETACHMENT

Indianapolis, Ind.

Memorial Day was both a gala occasion and a sad one for the Litz Detachment. As everyone knows, this is the day of the famous five hundred mile speedway classic, an event in which the Litz Detachment played a prominent part. As the local papers say, "It wouldn't seem like the five hundred mile race if the thrilling preliminary feature was dropped from the program. The

massed band of one thousand pieces seemed bigger and better than ever as it paraded down the home stretch behind the usual Marine color guard."

The sad feature has also to do with the race as it took the life of one of our most popular members, Hugh (Bob) Hurst, who was killed in the race that took the lives of five. Bob was buried in the Marine uniform from his home where he lay in state with a guard from the Litz Detachment.

Our Detachment is coming along very nicely. We are taking in a few members at every meeting, and before long we expect to have every Marine in the city on our membership list.

Since the last issue of THE LEATHERNECK we held a dance and though it was a very bad night we managed to break even on the event and all had a very enjoyable evening.

On Sunday, May 28th, the Detachment journeyed to Washington Park Cemetery where they placed a wreath on the grave of Comrade Litz, after whom our Detachment is named. Marine Litz lost his life in Nicaragua in 1931. Taps were blown by Joseph James Lilienfeld, 10-year-old son of our Commandant, Irvin Lilienfeld.

E. J. O'CONNOR,  
Adjutant.

### OSCAR A. SWAN DETACHMENT

Buffalo, N. Y.

Our annual election resulted in the elevation of Lester Rounds to the office of Commandant, the reelection of your correspondent as Adjutant, and the placing of one of our most popular new members, John McIntyre in the office of Paymaster.

Another move that has met the approval of all our members is the selection of the Naval Militia Boathouse as our permanent meeting place. Many thanks are due the Naval Militia for their kindness in donating the use of their club rooms to the League.

We had a splendid turnout on Memorial Day, fully seventy-five per cent of the members of the detachment being in line.

Under the guidance of our peppy new Commandant we are really going places and will have great news for LEATHERNECK readers in the near future.

JAMES BARBER,  
Adjutant.

### REUNION NOTICE

A festive reunion of all Marines and 2nd Division men attending the Department Legion Convention in Philadelphia, Pa., August 24-26, will be held at the Hotel Broadwood (The Elks), on Friday, August 25th. The affair, conducted by Thomas Roberts Reath Marine Post No. 186, will start off with a German lunch and beer party at noon. All those desiring to attend should register at the Marines and 2nd Division Booth in the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel the first day of the Convention if possible. Tickets will be \$1.00—which includes all you can eat, and drink, and everything. General Smedley D. Butler, and many other prominent Marines and Indian Head officers, have been invited to attend. It will be worth while attending the Convention just to get in on this.

### BROADCAST

(Continued from page 34)

New London, Conn., Iona Island, N. Y., Dover and Lakehurst, N. J., during the month.



## Scrape your Bow Cool and Clean with INGRAM'S

● If you'd like to try the coolest shave that ever soothed your fo'c's'le, buddy, lay-to for a cargo of Ingram's Shaving Cream! It's cooler than an eskimo's Christmas and far more comfortable!

Ingram's is launched two ways—in a jar that lasts a thousand watches and in a handy-handling tube. It makes no difference which package you pick. Each is loaded to the gunwales with the same frigid cream!

Ingram's is as different from all other shaving creams as the fleet heavy-weight champion is different from a gigolo! In every container of Ingram's we stow away three secret things. They make the cream cool and soothing. They make it act on your chin like a tonic and an after-shave lotion, as well as a shaving cream.

Give your chin a treat, fella! Next time you go to the service store—or any drug store—say "Ingram's Shaving Cream." Then you can lather up for the coolest shave you ever tried!

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Becker, the messenger, who is better known as No. 2, is supposed to set all the clocks. The other day he was cussed out when the old timepiece in the big room was five minutes off. Look out, Becker, Farris Island isn't going to close after all.

And Kaufmann, of the Q. M. Department, still sells six withered irises for twenty cents. Wonder what he would charge for a buttercup?

The best golfing team in the Navy Building is "Gates and Bates" of the Marine Corps Paymaster's Department. They are like Ringling Brothers. When they get together they have a circus.

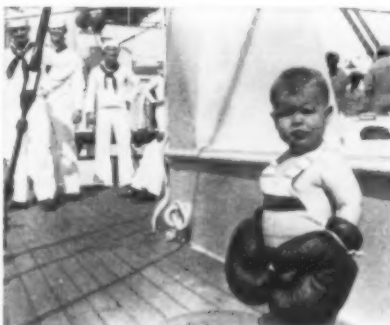
Burns Goodwin walked under an awning at the Navy Building the other day just as a janitor lowered it. The result was one shower bath.

Jack Sinapoli was discharged E of E the other day and had been examined for re-enlistment two days prior. Not taking any chances are you, Jack?

Mrs. Larimore said she likes the gang around the A & I office, but she loves Larimore.

Bob Finucane reported a shortage of hand towels to Colonel Randall, the A & I executive officer, who ordered a search of all decks in the department. Four extras were found in Charlie Brown's desk. Was you saving 'em, Sharlie.

Leslie Leer, A & I File Room, reported to the sick bay with a bad case of hicoughs. The doctor gave him a capsule with instructions to break it and inhale



WHERE'S THIS GUY, SHARKEY?

Earl Stanley Foster, son of MT-Sergeant Foster, does a bit of training aboard the Henderson.

the fumes of the contents. Leer struck it a sharp blow; it exploded with a loud bang, and not only took his hicoughs away but also left him speechless for five minutes.

Arthur Hamilton has been pinch hitting for our Chief Clerk, Mr. Snell, who has been confined to his apartment on account of illness.

Mrs. Virginia Darr, A & I Dept., upon receiving notice of her dismissal, made out her "Last Will and Testament or What Have You." It was rather clever and we are sorry it is too long for THE LEATHERNECK to publish.

An orchid to the clerks of the A & I Dept., who have received their final notices of dismissal and took it on the chin like good Leathernecks.

## MARINE OFFICERS TO C. C. C.

The rumors that certain Marine Corps officers would be detached for duty with the Civilian Conservation Corps materialized with the selection of some four-score officers for this duty.

Asked by newspapermen if the detailing of three hundred officers of the Navy and the Marine Corps to the C.C.C. means permanent detachment from the armed forces, Secretary of the Navy Swanson said that it is a matter for future determination.

The cabinet officer explained that "we'll see how the building program gets along," referring to the plan to construct some thirty-two ships. If the ships are constructed, Secretary Swanson said, we will need the officers. The ship building program, he added, is the key to the problem.

The following is a list of officers selected for duty with the Civilian Conservation Corps:

### Captains

H. F. Adams	S. A. Milliken
R. G. Anderson	A. T. Lewis
Roseoe Arnett	Jacob Lienhard
J. J. Burke	C. M. Lott
J. F. Blanton	H. O. Martin
W. C. Barnaby	J. P. McCann
O. E. Bartoe	C. W. McLeod
J. W. Cunningham	J. F. McVey
F. C. Cushing	C. F. Mertz
N. E. Clauson	W. J. Mosher
Peter Connachy	E. L. Mullaly
Louis Cukela	E. C. Nicholas
Max Cox	I. E. Odgers
Alfred Dickerson	E. F. O'Day
O. A. Dow	Harry Paul
S. R. Drew	M. V. Parsons
Francis Fisk	R. S. Pendleton
M. E. Fuller	F. C. Patchen
S. W. Freeny	C. A. Phillips
Alexander Galt	A. G. Rome
W. J. Green	E. L. Russell
W. S. Gaspar	Walter Sweet
H. S. Hausmann	W. K. Snyder
W. L. Harding, Jr.	Eli Savage
C. W. Henkle	J. P. Schwerin
C. B. Hobbs	J. P. Smith
F. M. Howard	C. D. Sniffin
E. G. Huefe	T. A. Tighe
T. F. Joyce	R. W. Winter
Francis Kane	M. Watchman
E. G. Kirkpatrick	B. L. Vogt
C. F. Kienast	Robert Yowell
Otto Salzman	G. L. Maynard, Jr.
E. B. Moore	H. N. Potter
Rees Skinner	G. W. Spotts

### First Lieutenants

James Ackerman	J. D. O'Leary
R. C. Alburger	H. D. Palmer
F. L. Buchanan	T. M. Ryan
Delmer Byfield	D. A. Stafford
R. W. Conkey	W. J. Stamper
George Esau	I. R. Whitman

H. S. Keimling	L. H. Wellman
S. E. Levensky	C. H. Yost
J. F. Shaw, Jr.	A. C. Small
J. H. Coffman	R. L. Griffin, Jr.
D. M. Shoup	J. E. Jones
B. W. Atkinson, Jr.	A. G. Bliesener
F. M. Wulborn	S. K. Bird
M. D. Smith	

### SAN DIEGO TENNIS

(Continued from page 36)

North Island, 4 to 0; the *Bushnell*, 3 to 1, and tied with the Naval Air Station, 2 and 2.

Beginning their doubles matches after June 8, the Marines have scheduled several difficult games that will tell the final tale of the individual and doubles meets. The individual standings are as follows: Neil, No. 1; Pederson, No. 2; Harrison, No. 3, and Simpson, No. 4.

### BRIEFING THE NEWS

(Continued from page 11)

Lou W. Kreicker, 201 North Wells Street, Chicago, Cachet Director of A Century of Progress, will be glad to handle all request for these covers providing a service charge of fifteen cents for each cover is included with your request.

#### Marine Hurt in Riot

San Diego, Calif., May 31.—Communists rioted in San Diego and sent eight police officers and one Marine to the hospital. Casualties among the Reds were estimated as thirty hurt. Eight were arrested.

The injured Marine was Sergeant Glick, who was struck from behind. As he fell, the rioters kicked and pummelled Glick, taking his pistol from him. Recovering, the sergeant charged into his assailants and retrieved his weapon.

#### Marine Captains Make Inspection

San Diego, Calif., June 1.—Capt. Francis P. Mulcahy and Capt. Thomas R. Shearer, U. S. Marine Corps, were in San Diego yesterday on a tour of inspection. Captain Mulcahy has been assigned to succeed Captain Shearer as inspector of Marine corps reserve aviation units on the west coast.

Captain Mulcahy was the last commanding officer of the Marine fliers in Nicaragua. The two officers flew here in a new type Bellanca transport plane.

#### Academy Grads to Marine Corps

Annapolis, Md.—The following graduates from the United States Naval Academy have been assigned to duty with the Marine Corps: S. S. Wade, G. M. Morrow, J. F. Climie, M. A. Tyler, N. L. Ballard, F. S. Bronson, T. C. Turnage, Jr., W. J. McNenny, R. O. Bowen, J. Rockwell, J. M. Masters, Jr., G. R. Wright, W. A. Kengla, W. E. Erwin, Jr., D. W. Fuller, E. C. Best, J. R. Bailey, E. E. Authier, D. D. McDougal, P. E. Wallace.

### TRAINING NEW MARINES

(Continued from page 7)

risers to the top of milk, a succession of natural events. Since these men are the natural leaders of their outfit it is safe to assume they possess those inborn characteristics of leadership which are primary essentials for those who aspire to become instructors.

## Load up after you sign the pay-roll . . . vacuum tin STAYS FRESH!



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Sir Walter Raleigh offers Marines a vacuum tin that seals the air out until you shout "ready!" Then turn the key and SWISH!—the air rushes in for the first time since the tobacco left little old Kentucky.

Try this mild tobacco that's charged to the front in four short years, today. The added freshness isn't in the price!

The N. C. O. School is conducted by one man, and upon him rests the responsibility of molding and shaping the individual ability until it becomes, more or less, standardized. In this way uniformity is preserved, which is essential to all military organizations. The sergeant in charge of the N. C. O. School is so thorough in his selection of material for instructors that only about 20 per cent of the men originally picked, succeed in meeting his approval. The process of weeding-out assures that only the best of the best are given a chance to demonstrate their ability. These men are first assigned as junior instructors or Section Leaders and work under a more experienced non-commissioned officer who is in charge of the platoon. The ability of the Section Leader is watched closely by those in authority and if one proves his capability he is promoted to Platoon Leader and given an outfit of his own. Should a Section Leader prove incapable or show inaptitude for his job he is relieved and transferred to some other work. And it quite often happens that those who are successful are transferred after approximately a year on the drill field; this is done to keep an influx of new life into the staff of instructors and to allow the men who have succeeded a chance to see more of the service. Practically all Marines are affected with wanderlust, to a certain extent, and do not enjoy staying in one place longer than a year, so by keeping the wheel rolling the machine is kept in balance and runs smoothly.

### "WHAT'S IN A SHIP?"

(Continued from page 6)

He was wounded the next day but refused to be evacuated, and continued to lead his company with skill and courage throughout the engagement. On October 8, after occupying St. Etienne, without casualties in his company, he went through heavy artillery and machine gun fire to establish liaison with another company, his conspicuous gallantry inspiring his men to repel two strong counter-attacks."

Awarded the CROIX DE GUERRE with GILT STAR and PALM, for:



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"Displayed remarkable bravery and tenacity in the engagement of July 19, 1918, near Vierzy. Subjected to violent fire from machine guns and tanks he attacked them and captured them. He reassembled his men and some scattered units, advanced to a position 300 meters from Tigny, where, stopped by violent barrage, he organized in order to resist counter-attacks."

Awarded CROIX DE GUERRE, with PALM, for:

"The company having occupied the village of St. Etienne and finding the former uncovered and without liaison on the right, he exposed himself continually to violent heavy artillery fire, and machine gun fire in order to establish this liaison. In spite of his precarious situation, successfully withstood two violent counter-attacks by an enemy superior in numbers, and occupied the village until relieved."

Awarded the CROIX DE GUERRE with GILT STAR, for:

"He brilliantly led his men to the assault of a machine gun nest in Belleau Wood. When called to take command of the company, he displayed remarkable military qualities, great tenacity, and indomitable courage."

Cited in General Orders, A. E. F., No. 38, for:

"Displayed extraordinary heroism and courage seldom paralleled, in forming his company under heavy artillery fire, advancing and wiping out five machine gun nests and destroying their crews. He then personally guided a tank in its operations against enemy machine gun nests. While so engaged he was struck and fatally wounded by an anti-tank rifleman who was sniping at the tank he was conducting.

This on the Argonne Forest Front, November, 1918."

Cited in General Orders, A. E. F., No. 40, for:

"With great brilliancy, led and carried out an assault on a supposedly impregnable machine gun nest which had resisted the most devastating attacks. This attack was carried out under heavy fire from machine guns and hand grenades, over a terrain which greatly favored the enemy, and its success against tremendous odds gave the enemy the severest single blow that it had suffered throughout the operations in that vicinity. Assuming command of the company on a moment's notice he proved himself a soldier of distinguished ability, tenacity, and fearless courage. This in the Bois de Belleau, June, 1918."

It is believed that the distinguished military career of Captain Macon Caldwell Overton, United States Marine Corps, has seldom been equalled in the history of our country. This gallant officer, with less than five years' service, rose from the ranks to commissioned rank, to command a company of Marines in five major engagements, in the greatest war in history. He distinguished himself by acts of extraordinary heroism and courage seldom paralleled.

### A FORCED RESTITUTION

(Continued from page 9)

time for the evening mess.

A semblance of Military order still prevailed in this forgotten outpost of humanity.

The Sergeant had been talking. The heat, the carefully nurtured wrong he fancied, the hate of the Druse, and the idea that the enemy were laughing up their sleeves at him all combined to make him madder.

Some of the men paid no attention to him. Some wanting to be done with this



job cast discipline to the winds of chaos and listened to him. Supper was half forgotten as they looked expectantly at the door of the Druse stronghold and then at the Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Doudelet was slowly munching a bit of dried bread where he slumped against a rock. He looked serene as if there were no antagonizing undercurrent around him.

Would the woman try for water again today?

How foolish to question that! All knew she would.

From the right flank of the gully that Sergeant Dubail had gone over to investigate, he started back to where he had left the officer.

He muttered as he walked. Glassy eyes guided his path as he stumbled over a rock in his path. He thought only of the well and the Druse woman.

The men observed him carefully. Some were silent. Some answered his unintelligent murmurs with eager urgings.

Why let the hag of a woman of these scum Druse stop them from their objective? One day without water and they



knew the Druse would have to surrender or die.

"Cafard!" sadly said an Old Corporal as the Sergeant passed.

Dubail drew up beside Lieutenant Doudelet.

The door opened and the woman walked forth from the blockhouse.

"She dies!"

The Lieutenant treated Dubail's forceful statement of fact as though it were a question.

"On the contrary, she lives."

The Sergeant's breath came in short, nervous gasps. The men nearby became tense. Crises like these were not common. Long schooling in discipline made them wonder at their Sergeant as cold fingers played up and down their spine. A couple of less worthy ones sneered.

The woman was half-way to the well.

One reached for a rifle, saw the look on his superior's face, then dropped it.

Sergeant Dubail's hand commenced to edge towards the pistol in his belt.

Lieutenant Doudelet looked over the side of the gully. No rifles were pointed at the woman. Evidently, they were all propped against the side of the dry, sandy stream-bed as the men rested and ate—or, waited for the end of the conflict between their sergeant and officer.

"Bien!" said Doudelet. All was well—he could admit of nothing else.

The woman was almost to the well.

Thoroughly crazed at last, the Sergeant grasped the rifle from a nearby soldier.

"She dies!" he screamed.

Lieutenant Doudelet, instantly alert, sprang toward his Sergeant who swung his rifle with terrible violence.

Crash! The butt of the rifle raked the rock side of the gully! Its descending force was impeded. But for this, Lieutenant Doudelet would have been crushed. As it was, the pain of a shattered arm numbed his lips in agony.

Dubail's dazed and remorseful eyes met the angry and pained ones of the officer.

Gone was the desert madness! The awful chasm of realization opened sickeningly at Dubail's feet as his mind now sane—too much so—grasped what he had done.

To have attacked his own leader! To have dared question his decisions! To have acted so in the face of the enemy! To have disgraced his own Corps!

Death was the penalty of any of these.

It was not death that sickened Dubail. The self-condemnation of an old soldier who takes pride in his profession, and makes a religion of his *esprit de corps*, made death seem remarkably satisfying. Neither the Lieutenant or Dubail had spoken!

The men were aghast!

Unconcerned of the terrible emotion she had aroused, the woman was filling her water skin.

Dubail made the first move.

"She lives, but—!"

And he flung himself up and into no man's land and raced toward the woman and the well.

The pain of his arm was intense! Lieutenant Doudelet held the injured member closely cupped to his side. Two others jumped to his support.

Fiercely the firing broke out. Legionnaires poured the bullets of death against the Druse walls and were answered in kind.

Doudelet felt weak and faint. Gladly would he have collapsed in an agony of pain but for the grotesque scene being enacted before him.

Dubail's shaggy mane waved in stream-

ers from beneath the edges of his kepi as he raced onward. Bullets tore around him. Ricochets slapped bits of rock against him. The sting of these only spurred him on faster.

The woman, perceiving the charging Dubail hastily shouldered her precious burden. Barge-like, she lumbered forward to the sanctuary of the stronghold.

Her speed was no match for Dubail.

With a final leap, ending in a mighty shove, the Sergeant knocked her sprawling. As she fell, he caught the water skin and flung it against a jagged rock. Water swished from its burst seams as Dubail's hob-nailed shoes completed its destruction.

A shout of exalting, soul-like exuberance burst forth from Dubail's throat as he waved the dripping skin at his comrades.

His back was toward the fallen woman. She was recovering from the stupor caused by the shock of fall of Dubail's charge. She regained her feet, and with uplifted knife, hurled herself at the Sergeant's broad shoulders.

A final wave of the leather container deflected the descending knife. The blade slashed through the shoulder of his tunic ripping muscles in a body gash.

Dubail was spun around by the blow. With the hand of his uninjured arm, he grabbed the Druse's knife arm and shot out his foot in a wicked "*la Savate*" kick.

The woman screamed in pain.

The pair grappled!

Dubail was astounded at his first contact with this opponent.

This was no woman! It was a man in masquerade.

As Dubail fell under the Druse's murderous attack, he yelled:

"*C'est un homme!*"

A man! This discovery electrified the legionnaires.

Firing became more terrible.

A frantic scream from Dubail—the last appeal of a dying comrade. It could not remain unanswered.

"*En avant!*" Doudelet commanded the charge through lips bitten in pain.

And the company charged!

Lieutenant Doudelet, behind his attacking command, tottered forward, still supported by two soldiers.

The cries, yells, screams, firing, and crash of hand to hand combat gradually subsided. The blockhouse was carried. The Druse had made their last stand.

Dubail propped up by a fellow soldier sadly—yet gladly—saw his last Legion triumph. Lieutenant Doudelet who somehow or other had managed to light a cigarette, coolly watched his company finish its job. Several wounded and dejected prisoners were herded out of the blockhouse.

The "woman" lay nearby bayoneted and stilled forever.

"*Mon Lieutenant!*" huskily whispered Dubail, "Your arm—" and he managed a shrug to signify his complete sorrow for the deed he had done.

"See, these Druse shall not drink!" Dubail's mind wandered, "*Non*—the woman—I did not kill her—it was *cafard*—a soldier is shot for that." He made a supreme effort as he pointed at the officer's arm, "But, I die! Do I make restitution?"

Lieutenant Doudelet fumbled at the breast of his tunic. The clasp seemed so hard to unfasten.

And he laid a *Croix de Guerre* on the dying Dubail's chest.

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# THE GAZETTE

COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT—April 30 .....	16,449
Total Strength Marine Corps on April 30.....	1,175
Separations during May.....	2
Appointments during May.....	1,173
Total strength on May 31.....	1,173
ENLISTED—Total strength April 30.....	15,275
Separations during May.....	260
Joinings during May.....	15,015
Total strength May 31.....	111
Total strength Marine Corps May 31.....	15,126
	16,299



## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Major General Ben H. Fuller, The Major General Commandant.

Brigadier General John H. Russell, Assistant to The Major General Commandant.

Brigadier General Rufus H. Lane, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Brigadier General Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.

Brigadier General George Richards, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Col. Edw. W. Banker, AQM.

1st Lt. Col. Harold H. Utley.

Maj. Gilder D. Jackson, Jr.

Capt. Edgar G. Kirkpatrick.

1st Lt. Bernard H. Kirk.

Officers last to make number in the grades indicated:

Col. Robt. B. Farquharson.

1st Lt. Col. Howard C. Judson.

Maj. Augustus B. Hale.

Capt. Clarence H. Yost.

1st Lt. Sol E. Levensky.

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS CHANGES

MAY 12, 1933.

Major James E. Davis, on completion of the course detached Army Industrial College, Washington, D. C., to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Major Pedro A. del Valle, on 1 June detached MB, Quantico, Va., to duty as Squadron Marine Officer, Special Service Squadron, via the SS *Cristobal* scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on 20 June.

Captain Andrew E. Cressy, on 1 June detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS *Richmond* via the SS *Cristobal* scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on 20 June.

Captain Lewie G. Merritt, on completion of the course detached the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to AS, ECEF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Captain Reuben B. Price, APM, orders from Garde d'Haiti to MB, Quantico, Va., modified to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via the SS *Ancon* scheduled to sail from Port au Prince, Haiti, on 21 June to report not later than 30 June.

1st Lt. Terrell J. Crawford, on completion of the course at the Marine Corps Schools, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

1st Lt. Reginald H. Ridgely, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to 1st Brig, Haiti via the SS *Columbia* scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on 1 June.

2nd Lt. Harlan C. Cooper, detached NAS, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., MAY 13, 1933.

Major Harold S. Fassett, detached Office of the Naval Attache, Tegucigalpa, Honduras to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via first available conveyance.

Captain Victor F. Bleasdale, on completion of the course at the Marine Corps Schools detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS *Oklahoma*.

Captain Harry V. Shurtleff, AQM, on completion of the course at the Marine Corps Schools detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., via the USS *Chaumont* scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

2nd Lt. Henry T. Elrod, orders from MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., revoked.

(Continued on page 51)

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

MAY 12, 1933.

First Sergeant Arthur E. Buckner—Tegucigalpa, Honduras to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

First Sergeant Frank Thomas—MB, Quantico, Va., to Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China.

MAY 15, 1933.

Corporal Jack J. Geiger—MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MD, AL, Peiping, China.

Corporal Karl W. McGrath—MB, Quantico, Va., MD, AL, Peiping, China.

MAY 17, 1933.

Gunnery Sergeant Luther G. Norris—West Coast to MB, AS, Quantico, Va.

Sergeant Arthur H. Bourne—MB, Portsmouth, Va., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Corporal Norman O. Rollins—AS, WCEF, to AS, ECEF.

MAY 18, 1933.

Quartermaster Sergeant Louis Greenberg—MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

Corporal J. P. Adelman—MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

MAY 20, 1933.

Gunnery Sergeant Bernard J. Durr—Haiti to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

MAY 22, 1933.

First Sergeant Edward A. Mullen—S.R.D. to Haiti.

Sergeant Anstey A. Cranston—S.R.D. to MB, Washington, D. C.

Corporal Chris P. Cohrs—MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China.

MAY 23, 1933.

Gunnery Sergeant Joseph Saunders—Haiti to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

Sergeant Alvin C. Bartness—AS, MD, USS *Saratoga* to ASWCEF.

Sergeant Carlon C. Sawyer—MD, USS *Utah* to MB, Portsmouth, Va.

Corporal Hugh Norton—MD, USS *Utah* to MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

Corporal Revis O. Robinson—MD, USS *Utah* to MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

Corporal Virgil J. Smith, MD, USS *Utah* to MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

MAY 25, 1933.

First Sergeant Maurice G. Vallandigham—MB, Quantico, Va., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Corporal Edward K. Sloan—Haiti to East Coast, United States.

MAY 27, 1933.

Corporal Henry E. Dumas, MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., to MB, Coco Solo, C. Z.

MAY 29, 1933.

Sergeant Major Frank P. Novick—MB, Quantico, Va., to Haiti.

Staff Sergeant Edwin O. Billings—MD, USS *Lexington* to AS, WCEF.

Sergeant John L. Glenn—MB, Norfolk, Va., to Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal Arthur E. Day—Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

MAY 31, 1933.

First Sergeant William H. Armstrong—MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J., to MB, Newport, R. I.

Sergeant George Washington—Haiti to MB, Quantico, Va.

Corporal Charles A. MacCrone—AS, ECEF, to AS, WCEF.

Corporal John F. Russell—AS, ECEF, to AS, WCEF.

JUNE 1, 1933.

First Sergeant Avery Graves—MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

(Continued on page 52)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

ANDERSON, Walter E., 5-27-33, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

ARMSTRONG, Golden L., 4-27-33, for MB, Bremerton, Wash.

AKINS, Perry S., 5-10-33, for MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

BAKEFOOT, Ralph, 5-17-33, for Haiti.

BOWMAN, Lucian J., 5-22-33, for MB, Quantico, Va.

BROWN, Arthur E., 5-3-33, for MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Calif.

BANISTER, Ulus, 4-30-33, for MB, Quantico, Va.

BUNCH, James B., 4-30-33, for MB, Newport, R. I.

BECKER, Simon, 4-27-33, for MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

CLAUDE, Henry L., 2-24-33, for MB, NS, Cavite, P. I.

CICCHESE, Nicholas, 5-19-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

CARTER, HARRY W., 5-2-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

CRETARA, Charles J., 5-8-33, for MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

CURRY, Edwin D., 4-23-33, for Haiti.

COHEN, Harry, 4-30-33, for MB, Parris Island, C.

DONAGHU, Allen R., 5-20-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

DUDASIK, Charles, 5-8-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

DYER, Virgil R., 5-8-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

FULLER, William R., 5-7-33, for MB, Quantico, Va.

GLOVER Lawrence L., 5-25-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

GILBERT, Adam A., 4-27-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

HUGHES, Henry W., 4-25-33, for Haiti.

HENDERSON, Luke M., 4-29-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

HANSFORD, Leonard C., 4-27-33, for Haiti.

HAMILTON, Raymond M., 5-11-33, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

JAMES, Charles E., 5-11-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

JOHNSON, Amos S., 5-20-33, for MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

JORDAN, James J., 2-15-33, for MB, NS, Cavite, P. I.

KLAPHOLZ, Henry E., 5-8-33, for MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

KIEFER, Henry A., 5-1-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

KANE, William J., 4-27-33, for MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

LYTLE, Edgar, 5-13-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

LEONARD, Lonnie H., 2-18-33, for MD, USS *West Virginia*.

LAVIANO, Thomas F., 5-29-33, for MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

LAWRENSON, Raymond M., 5-22-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

MARTIN, Forest L., 5-12-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

MILLER, John J., 5-23-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

MOORE, Hartley C., 5-25-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

MARTIN, Wallace D., 5-20-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

McGREGG, Kinzie, 5-25-33, for MB, Coco Solo, C. Z.

MANER, Floyd C., 5-26-33, for MB, Norfolk, Va.

(Continued on page 51)

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 50)

2nd Lt. Jaime Sabator, on or about 14 June detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MD, USS *Sturtevant*, via the SS *Cristobal* scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on 20 June, MAY 16, 1933.

Colonel Fred D. Kilgore, died on 16 May.

Lt. Col. Harold H. Utley, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I., to report not later than 30 June.

Major Charles D. Barrett, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Major Lowry B. Stephenson, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval War College, Newport, R. I., to report not later than 30 June.

Major Robert W. Voeth, on or about 3 June detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NS, Guam via the USS *Chaumont* scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

Captain William F. Beattie, AQM, on or about 31 May detached Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, to MD, AL, Peiping, China, via the USS *Chaumont* scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

2nd Lt. Harold W. Bauer, on or about 5 June detached Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS *Nitro*, scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 11 June.

2nd Lt. Harvey C. Tschirgi, on or about 3 June detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS *Chaumont*, scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

2nd Lt. Forest C. Thompson, on or about 3 June detached MB, NYd, Phila., Pa., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., via the USS *Chaumont* scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

MAY 18, 1933.

Captain Ery M. Spencer, AQM, on or about 1 June detached MB, Quantico, Va., to 1st Brig, Haiti, via the SS *Ancon*, scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about 5 July.

1st Lt. William G. Manley, on or about 7 June detached Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass., to VS Squadron 15-M, USS *Lexington*, via the USS *Chaumont*, scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

1st Lt. St. Julien R. Marshall, on completion of the school year detached Harvard University Law School, Cambridge, Mass., to office of the Judge Advocate General, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.

1st Lt. Robert H. Rhoads, on or about 7 June detached Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass., to VS Squadron 14-M, USS *Saratoga*, via the USS *Chaumont*, to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 10 June.

2nd Lt. George H. Potter, detached Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China, to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., via first available commercial steamer.

MAY 23, 1933.

Captain Richard Livingston, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NAS, Sunnyvale, Mt. View, Calif.

Captain Eugene L. Mullaly, on completion of the present course of the Marine Corps Schools detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

Captain Omar T. Pfeiffer, detached MB, Norfolk, NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to duty as aide to the Commandant, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

Captain Lewis B. Reagan, on 1 June detached from duty as aide to the Commandant, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, USS *Mississippi*, to report not later than 1 July.

Captain Ralph E. West, on 26 May detached MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps Unit, University of California, Berkeley, Calif., to report not later than 30 June.

ChfMarGnr. William R. Perry, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MD, NP, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to report on or about 30 June, MAY 25, 1933.

Colonel William P. Upshur, on completion of the course detached the Army War College, Washington, D. C., to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Captain Harry B. Liversedge, detached Hdqs. Dept. of the Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to MD, USS *California* to report aboard at San Pedro, Calif., on 27 June.

Captain Robert C. Thaxton, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS *Lexington* to report aboard at San Pedro, Calif., on 20 June.

Captain Harold W. Whitney, detailed as an Assistant Quartermaster, effective 10 June.

On acceptance of appointment as second lieutenants in the Marine Corps the following named assigned duty at MB, NYd, Philadelphia,

Pa.: Edward E. Authier, James M. Masters, Jr., Etheridge C. Best, Guy M. Morrow, James F. Climie, Marshall A. Tyler, William A. Kengla, Alfred T. Magnell, Nixon L. Ballard, Wilbur J. McNenny, Frederick S. Bronson, Theodore C. Turnage, Jr., Donald W. Fuller, Paul E. Wallace, Joslyn R. Bailey, David S. McDougal, Robert O. Bowen, James Rockwell, Wm. E. Erwin, Jr., and Sidney S. Wade, MAY 26, 1933.

Lt. Col. Franklin B. Garrett, on completion of the course detached the Army War College, Washington, D. C., to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Captain Walter G. Farrell, on 5 June detached Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C., to the Naval War College, Newport, R. I., to report not later than 30 June.

Captain James D. McLean, detached MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, TH, to Dept. of the Pacific, via the USAT *Grant*, scheduled to sail from Honolulu, TH, on or about 21 July.

Captain Claude A. Larkin, orders from AS, WCEF, AS, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., revoked.

Captain Thomas R. Shearer, orders from Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., revoked.

1st Lt. Christian F. Schilt, orders from AS, ECEF, MB, Quantico, Va., to Air Corps Tactical School, Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Ala., revoked.

MAY 29, 1933.

Major Leander A. Clapp, AQM, on reporting relief, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Major Clifton B. Bates, on completion of the course at Army Industrial College, detached that College to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

2nd Lt. Walter Asmuth, Jr., on completion of Basic Course on 6 June, 1933, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Henry T. Klinkseik, on completion of

NYd, Pearl Harbor, TH, to MB, NAD, Oahur, TH, to report on 1 June.

JUNE 2, 1933.

Colonel Frank J. Schwabbe, AQM, on 5 July detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Captain Bernard Dubel, detached MD, USS *Memphis* to MD, USS *Richmond*.

1st Lt. Morris L. Shively, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MB, Quantico, Va., to report not later than 12 June.

1st Lt. David A. Stafford, orders from MB, Quantico, Va., to Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps Unit, Yale University, New Haven, Conn., revoked.

2nd Lt. Alfred T. Magnell, orders to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., cancelled.

2nd Lt. Miles S. Newton, detached MD, USS *Memphis* to MD, USS *Richmond*.

2nd Lt. Gerald E. Wright, on acceptance of appointment as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps assigned to duty at MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to report not later than 30 June.

ChfPayClk. Arthur D. Sisk, on 1 July detached Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., ordered to his home, and retired as of 1 November.

JUNE 3, 1933.

Colonel John C. Beaumont, on 13 June detached MB, NYd, Washington, D. C., to Fourth Reg. Shanghai, China, via the SS *President Jefferson*, scheduled to sail from Seattle, Washington, on 24 June.

1st Thomas M. Ryan, orders to Dept. of the Pacific modified to MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Leslie H. Wellman, orders to Dept. of the Pacific modified to MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Edson L. Lyman, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS *Arizona* to report on board at San Pedro, Calif., on 28 June.

2nd Lt. Richard J. McPherson, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS *Saratoga* to report on board at San Pedro, Calif., on 20 June.

2nd Lt. Lloyd H. Reilly, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to report on board the USS *Nevada* on 28 June.

2nd Lt. Paul W. Russell, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to report on board the USS *Nevada* on 28 June for temporary duty on completion of which ordered to MD, USS *Texas*.

2nd Lt. James T. Wilbur, on 17 June detached MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MD, USS *Maryland* to report on board at San Pedro, Calif., on 28 June.

Orders of the following named officers to Dept. of the Pacific modified to stations indicated via the USS *Henderson*, scheduled to sail from San Francisco, Calif., on or about 19 June.

Captain Daniel R. Fox, MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

1st Lt. George Esau, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Leo Sullivan, MB, Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Walter J. Stuart, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Jack P. Jahan, MB, Quantico, Va.

ChfPayClk. John W. Lytle, Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 50)

MAY, Edward, 5-21-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

NASH, George L., 5-17-33, for MB, South Charleston, S. C.

NOVOTNY, Frank, 4-29-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

NAIL, Russell E., 5-8-33, for MD, USS *New Mexico*.

OLMSTED, James N., 5-8-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

PERRY, Berry, 4-27-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

ROBERTSON, Donald W., 5-1-33, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

ROYALTY, Olie "S", 5-16-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

SHAW, William J., 4-28-33, for MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

SLOAT, Lynn, D., 5-1-33, for MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

STIRMON, John "I", 4-26-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

SEITZ, Ludwig F., 4-29-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.

STYER, Kenneth P., 5-9-33, for MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

SMITH, Joseph J., 5-9-33, for Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China.

SNELL, Erard J., 5-8-33, for MD, USS *Mississippi*.

SCHOOLCRAFT, Ola, 5-4-33, for MB, Quantico, Va.

SONNENBERG, Walter R., 5-1-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

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BALTIMORE

MARYLAND

Basic Course on 6 June, 1933, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Howard J. Turton, on completion of Basic Course on 6 June, 1933, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

Following named second lieutenants detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., on completion of Basic Course on 6 June, 1933, and ordered to duty at the MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.: T. J. Colley, A. L. Bowser, Jr., J. C. Bigler, J. B. Hendry, C. R. Keen, J. G. Humiston, J. R. Stephens, W. K. Enright, M. T. Starr, R. O. Bisson, O. A. Heinlein, Jr., E. R. West, G. N. Carroll, R. W. Beadle, and F. B. Winfree.

2nd Lt. Howard J. Turton, on completion of Basic Course on 6 June, 1933, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

MAY 31, 1933.

Captain John F. Talbort, detached MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, TH, to MD, NAD, Oahu, TH, to report on 1 June.

2nd Lt. Harvey E. Dahlgren, died on 27 May.

ChfMarGnr. James J. Harrington, detached MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, TH, to MB, NAD, Oahu, TH, to report on 1 June.

ChfQmClk. Harold H. Rothman, detached MB,



SCHONING, Rudolph H., 5-27-33, for MB, Quantico, Va.  
 SPELLMAN, Harold L., 5-23-33, for MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 SINOPOLI, Jack, 5-27-33, for MB, Washington, D. C.  
 TREVELYAN, Ray A., 5-4-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.  
 TRUESDALE, Donald L., 4-30-33, for MB, Norfolk, Va.  
 TENNANT, Harvey W., 4-27-33, for MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.  
 TIPPETT, Lawrence J., 5-8-33, for MB, Bremerton, Wash.  
 VERDIER, Frank, 4-25-33, for Haiti.  
 WICKERT, William E., 5-9-33, for RS, Baltimore, Md.

### U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 50)

Corporal Marko G. Belovich—MD, USS *Pennsylvania* to MB, Quantico, Va.  
 JUNE 2, 1933.

Sergeant Harold F. Hilton—MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, Yorktown, Va.  
 Corporal Richard McGee—NYd, Washington, D. C., to MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.  
 JUNE 3, 1933.

Corporal George J. Batson—MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.  
 JUNE 5, 1933.

Sergeant Hubert Graves—MB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, Washington, D. C.  
 JUNE 6, 1933.

Sergeant Lee E. Dinter—West Coast to MB, Quantico, Va.  
 Sergeant Carl R. Gurrath—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MD, USS *Mississippi*.

Corporal Donald M. Moore—AS, ECEF, to AS, WCEF.  
 JUNE 7, 1933.

Sergeant Douglas S. Catchim—Haiti to MB, Washington, D. C.

Sergeant Frank Farris—MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS *Argonne*.  
 JUNE 8, 1933.

Sergeant Warren W. Cox—MB, Parris Island, S. C., to MB, NAS, Lakehurst, N. J.

Sergeant Maurice Shafer—MB, Norfolk, Va., to Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Corporal Clarence M. Dorsey—MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

### LIST OF QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS ARRANGED ACCORDING TO SENIORITY

#### QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT

1. Manley, Frank P.—October 28, 1916.
2. Edwards, James W.—December 11, 1916.
3. Bassen, William—April 11, 1917.
4. Pury, George R.—April 23, 1917.
5. Nichol, Glenn R.—August 16, 1917.
6. Wellemeyer, Wilbur M.—August 29, 1917.
7. Melnick, Robert M.—October 26, 1917.
8. Clark, Eddie B.—November 23, 1917.
9. Hillier, Alfred—December 22, 1917.
10. Miller, Lewis O.—January 30, 1918.
11. Smithers, Dennis K.—April 13, 1918.
12. Miller, Morris E.—May 3, 1918.
13. Kemp, Robert L.—May 6, 1918.
14. Jackson, Francis M.—May 8, 1918.
15. Lawrenson, Raymond M.—May 28, 1918.
16. Baker, John W.—June 19, 1918.
17. Carel, Walter E.—July 26, 1918.
18. Lorraine, Robert—July 26, 1918.
19. Dennison, Arthur E.—July 27, 1918.
20. Harris, Frank—August 6, 1918.
21. Imogersteg, William T.—September 11, 1918.
22. Goessler, Edward L.—September 23, 1918.
23. Oesterle, John F.—November 25, 1918.
24. Sutton, William R.—November 25, 1918.
25. Davis, Lincoln F.—February 28, 1919.
26. Dakins, Hugh F.—April 2, 1919.
27. Haskenstad, Leonard A.—April 2, 1919.
28. Pantier, Elmer T.—April 2, 1919.
29. Tabor, Guy F.—April 2, 1919.
30. Wandt, Henry W.—April 3, 1919.
31. Godfrey, Henry H.—April 8, 1919.
32. Kinna, Roy L.—April 28, 1919.
33. Stokes, Andrew J.—June 16, 1919.
34. Brendt, Lee—June 19, 1919.
35. Corcoran, George H.—August 8, 1919.
36. Donnelly, Walter M.—August 8, 1919.
37. Lydick, Dewey—August 8, 1919.
38. Price Garlin J.—August 8, 1919.
39. Ashby, Hugh B.—September 12, 1919.
40. Hey, August A.—November 3, 1919.
41. Flynn, Harold L.—November 22, 1919.
42. Sullivan, Louis A.—December 18, 1919.
43. Manning, Philip J.—December 20, 1919.
44. Shoemaker, Louie F.—February 16, 1920.
45. Robbins, Percy W.—March 1, 1920.
46. Clayton, Charles D.—March 11, 1920.
47. Hirsch, Charles B.—March 11, 1920.
48. McPherson, Carl M.—March 11, 1920.

49. May, Eugen J.—March 11, 1920.
50. Smith, Clyde T.—March 11, 1920.
51. Sterling, Homer—March 11, 1920.
52. Weibel, Albert R.—March 11, 1920.
53. Onofrio, Frank J.—April 1, 1920.
54. Overman, Stanley H.—April 7, 1920.
55. Williams, Frank H.—April 18, 1920.
56. Firth, Albert A.—June 25, 1920.
57. Rogers, Victor H.—July 3, 1920.
58. Smith, James E.—July 24, 1920.
59. Byers, Charles W.—September 4, 1920.
60. Scott, Milton R.—December 3, 1920.
61. Berger, Joseph N. M.—December 17, 1920.
62. Puckett, James C.—January 5, 1921.
63. Wright, Roland A.—January 5, 1921.
64. Widman, Frederick J.—April 12, 1921.
65. Webster, Clyde H.—May 19, 1921.
66. Fowler, Jesse J.—May 21, 1921.
67. Murphy, Michael F.—December 27, 1921.
68. Stuphin, Charles J.—September 22, 1922.
69. England, Herbert—February 1, 1923.
70. Granger, Warren L.—March 6, 1923.
71. Woods, Dayton R.—March 26, 1923.
72. Backus, William E.—April 7, 1923.
73. Snyder, Harry C.—April 7, 1923.
74. Brown, William G.—May 5, 1923.
75. Clifford, Jack—August 18, 1923.
76. Razette, Raoul L.—September 13, 1923.
77. Mitchell, William B.—September 14, 1923.
78. Olson, Joseph W.—September 29, 1923.
79. Rousar, Leon R.—December 13, 1923.
80. Greenberg, Louis—January 11, 1924.
81. Straus, Joseph—February 1, 1924.
82. Wilson, Verner A.—March 21, 1924.
83. Reppenhagen, Edwin C.—April 25, 1924.
84. Connolly, James D.—May 1, 1924.
85. Baldwin, Harry B.—May 9, 1924.
86. Murphy Joseph F.—May 29, 1924.
87. Wilson, Clarence A.—June 2, 1924.
88. Bailey, Frank M.—November 14, 1924.
89. Rainier, Hayes—November 15, 1924.
90. McDonald, James H.—January 15, 1925.
91. Burnett, Joseph A.—February 10, 1926.
92. Cain, Byron B.—February 10, 1926.
93. Thrailkill, Joseph E.—April 12, 1926.
94. Stone, Richard J.—July 15, 1926.
95. Ostrom, Avard W.—July 23, 1926.
96. Knight, Charles H.—November 16, 1926.

124. Styer, Kenneth P.—November 14, 1929.
125. Hoffman, Robert C.—November 15, 1929.
126. Stone, Rupert E.—January 21, 1930.
127. Hoffmaster, Frank W.—May 3, 1930.
128. McCarthy, Cornelius J.—May 20, 1930.
129. Clark, Harry—June 3, 1930.
130. Jones, Sidney W.—June 3, 1930.
131. Merwin, Herbert L.—August 16, 1930.
132. Lyon, Horace E.—August 30, 1930.
133. Dowdle, Anthony J.—September 3, 1930.
134. Kline, Oscar C.—November 3, 1930.
135. Williams, William L.—November 13, 1930.
136. Griffin, Ivan H.—December 4, 1930.
137. Butt, Charles R.—December 27, 1930.
138. Pearce, John F.—February 17, 1931.
139. Hale, John S.—April 1, 1931.
140. Cox, Ethelmore R.—April 6, 1931.
141. Padgett, Robert F.—May 7, 1931.
142. Jackson, William C.—May 11, 1931.
143. Dougan, Thomas H.—June 2, 1931.
144. Matthews, Leon E.—June 17, 1931.
145. Bannon, Charles G.—July 18, 1931.
146. McCord, Alfred B.—September 11, 1931.
147. Mitchell, Granville—September 12, 1931.
148. Hyland, George J.—October 1, 1931.
149. Hagerdon, Roy E.—October 17, 1931.
150. Elms, George E.—November 2, 1931.
151. Cryts, Bennie—December 1, 1931.
152. Zender, Harry—January 2, 1932.
153. Sira, Walter A.—May 5, 1932.
154. Caven, Robert M.—June 23, 1932.
155. McDonough, Patrick J.—July 6, 1932.
156. Schurr, John W.—July 6, 1932.
157. Seiler, Charles—August 1, 1932.
158. Caffrey, John E.—August 4, 1932.
159. Johnson, Homer—October 14, 1932.
160. Jung, Albert—March 9, 1933.
161. Stephenson, Frank H.—March 13, 1933.
162. Rea, Gordon L.—April 1, 1933.
163. Bankler, James—April 12, 1933.

### ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR'S DEPARTMENT

1. Day, Albert C.—November 25, 1918.
2. Gill, Reginald H.—February 28, 1919.
3. Miller, Thomas L.—October 1, 1919.
4. Miller, Frank N.—October 6, 1920.
5. Fisher, Frank L.—November 2, 1921.
6. Moore, Frederick Jean—October 9, 1923.
7. Webb, Percy—April 17, 1924.
8. Cummings, George C.—July 31, 1926.
9. Ramberg, William T.—October 26, 1928.
- No. 1.
10. Thomas, Wesley H.—October 26, 1928. No. 2.
11. Krah, Joseph E.—October 26, 1928. No. 3.
12. Keller, William R.—March 1, 1930.
13. Sinopoli, Jack—June 2, 1930.
14. Carley, Thomas F.—April 1, 1931.

### NAVAL TRANSPORT SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Leave N. O. B. Norfolk 10 June; arrive Guantanamo 15 June, leave 15 June; arrive Port au Prince 15 June, leave 15 June; arrive Canal Zone 18 June, leave 21 June; arrive San Diego 30 June, leave 1 July; arrive San Pedro 2 July, leave 5 July; arrive San Francisco 7 July, leave 17 July; arrive Honolulu 25 July, leave 27 July; arrive Guam 6 August, leave 7 August; arrive Manila 13 August, leave 12 September; arrive Guam 17 September, leave 18 September; arrive Honolulu 27 September, leave 28 September; arrive San Francisco 5 October.

HENDERSON—Leave Honolulu 1 June; arrive Mare Island 9 June, leave 19 June; arrive San Pedro 21 June, leave 22 June; arrive San Diego 23 June, leave 24 June; arrive Canal Zone 4 July, leave 7 July; arrive Port au Prince 10 July, leave 10 July; arrive Guantanamo 10 July, leave 10 July; arrive Annapolis 15 July, leave 17 July; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 18 July. Upon completion Navy Yard overhaul will depart from N. O. B. Norfolk for regular trip to West Coast and the Asiatic Station about 8 September.

NITRO—Leave Hampton Roads 12 June; arrive Guantanamo 16 June, leave 16 June; arrive Port au Prince 17 June, leave 17 June; arrive Canal Zone 19 June, leave 22 June; arrive San Diego 1 July, leave 3 July; arrive San Pedro 3 July, leave 6 July; arrive Mare Island, 8 July, leave 17 July; arrive Puget Sound 20 July. Will leave Puget Sound about 25 July for regular trip to East Coast.

PATOKA—(Operating under temporary orders Commander Base Force).

RAMAPO—Leave San Diego 1 June; arrive San Pedro 1 June, leave 3 June; arrive Tsingtao, China, 3 July, leave Asiatic Station 20 July; arrive San Diego 20 August.

SALINAS—(Operating under Commander Base Force for temporary duty).

SAPELO—Will depart N. O. B. Norfolk 13 June for Navy Yard, Philadelphia, for recommissioning for recommissioning.

SIRIUS—Leave Portsmouth, N. H., 7 June; arrive Boston 7 June, leave 12 June; arrive Newport 13 June, leave 14 June; arrive New York 15 June, leave 23 June; arrive Philadelphia 24 June, leave 30 June; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 1 July, leave 12 July; arrive Guantanamo 17 July, leave 17 July; arrive Port au

## ATTENTION!

Marines travel more in one cruise than the average traveling salesman travels in a lifetime. Totty's Trunks and Bags are constructed to withstand the hard knocks of transport, rickshaw train, or push-cart. They are as strong as the average Leatherneck, and as stylish as a fashion mart.



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97. Young, Lucian S.—February 19, 1927.
98. Wright, Frank W.—March 2, 1927.
99. Cross, Howard—April 4, 1927.
100. Burger, Noble J.—April 27, 1927.
101. Feustel, Charles D.—September 26, 1927.
102. McKinney, Howard D.—October 21, 1927.
103. Long, Clyde H.—December 29, 1927.
104. Dusan, Ralph E.—January 24, 1928.
105. Pickering, Ray W.—February 27, 1928.
106. Massey, Maurice—March 22, 1928.
107. Moore, Frederick H.—April 18, 1928.
108. Finlay, Albert W.—April 19, 1928.
109. Hubbard, Walter J., Jr.—May 24, 1928.
110. Bartley, Harry D.—July 6, 1928.
111. Gravelle, Home J.—August 23, 1928.
112. Beavers, Ernesto R.—October 4, 1928.
113. Chandler, Paul G.—October 4, 1928.
114. Riggs, Charles L.—October 10, 1928.
115. Dykstra, Frederick—December 3, 1928.
116. Trapnell, Alton P.—April 4, 1929.
117. Foran, Daniel E.—April 12, 1929.
118. Jameson, Edward K.—May 10, 1929.
119. Wilgus, Peter J.—May 3, 1929.
120. Detwiler, Harry E.—August 16, 1929.
121. Tonny, James W.—August 16, 1929.
122. Texler, Martin W.—October 26, 1929.
123. Wilson, James L.—November 11, 1929.

Prince 18 July, leave 18 July; arrive Canal Zone 21 July, leave 25 July; arrive San Diego 6 August, leave 9 August; arrive San Pedro 10 August, leave 15 August; arrive Mare Island 17 August, leave 26 August; arrive Puget Sound 30 August, leave 11 September; arrive Mare Island 14 September, leave 22 September; arrive Canal Zone 6 October, leave 10 October; arrive Port au Prince 13 October, leave 13 October; arrive Guantanamo 14 October, leave 14 October; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 19 October, leave 30 October; arrive Philadelphia 31 October (for decommissioning).

VEGA—At Puget Sound. Scheduled for regular trip to Pribilof Islands, leaving Seattle about 24 July. Tentatively scheduled to return to East Coast, leaving Puget Sound about 12 September.

## GENERAL INFORMATION

### RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite their names:

Sergeant Major August Horn, USMC, June 1, 1933.  
Quartermaster Sergeant Earl R. Smith, USMC, June 1, 1933.  
First Sergeant George W. Kase, FMCR, June 1, 1933.  
Gunnery Sergeant Charles J. Fredrickson, FMCR, June 1, 1933.  
Gunnery Sergeant Cecil H. Lambert, FMCR, June 1, 1933.  
Gunnery Sergeant John Muir, FMCR, June, 1933.

### TRANSFERS TO THE FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE

Quartermaster Sergeant Frank X. Caspers, USMC, May 15, 1933. Future address: 117 4th Street, S.E., Washington, D. C.  
Paymaster Sergeant Paul J. Connor, USMC, May 31, 1933. Future address: c/o A. C. Hall, Route No. 2, Circleville, Kans.  
First Sergeant Joseph E. Manning, USMC, May 22, 1933. Future address: 34 Buckman Street, Woburn, Mass.  
Gunnery Sergeant James W. Bennington, USMC, May 24, 1933. Future address: Route No. 1, Stilwell, Oklahoma.  
Drum Major Frank J. Louisiana, USMC, May 22, 1933. Future address: Not known.  
Staff Sergeant William A. Wells, USMC, June 1, 1933. Future address: Luella, Ga.  
Sergeant Edward L. Kringer, USMC, June 1, 1933. Future address: General Delivery, Lansing, Iowa.

### PROMOTIONS

SERGEANTS Joseph L. Bonville—to Gunnery Sergeant.  
John J. Bukowy—to Gunnery Sergeant.  
Joseph Pokorny—to Staff Sergeant.  
Charles A. Pope—to First Sergeant.  
CORPORALS Alvan M. Andrews—to Sergeant.  
Edward Bourquin—to Sergeant.  
Carl H. Dueller—to Sergeant.  
Donald C. Howell—to Sergeant.  
George M. Hust—to Sergeant.  
George Orjovsky—to Sergeant.  
Harry H. Pearson—to Sergeant.  
Jacob L. Rau—to Sergeant.  
PRIVATES FIRST CLASS John R. Blackett—to Corporal.  
Ira D. Carney—to Corporal.  
Ambrose F. Collins—to Corporal.  
John T. Drews—to Corporal.  
Allen W. Everts—to Corporal.  
Maes W. Bahr—to Corporal.  
George C. Gedicks—to Corporal.  
Joe C. Harrod—to Corporal.  
John D. Magee—to Corporal.  
Frederick W. Noeller—to Corporal.  
Richard C. Pemberton—to Corporal.  
Revis O. Robinson—to Corporal.  
William J. Roller—to Corporal.  
Felix J. Swiezhin—to Corporal.  
John D. Van Horn—to Corporal.  
Clifford G. Wulk—to Corporal.  
PRIVATES Forrest L. Martin—to Corporal.  
Howard W. Vonberg—to Corporal.  
George B. Zollicoffer—to Corporal.

### LIST OF GRADUATES FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE COURSES OF MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS FOR THE MONTH OF MAY, 1933:

Lessing, Otto, Capt. FMCR—15 May, '33—Inf. Co. Officers.  
Stedman, L. B., Capt. FMCR—2 May, '33—A. C. Squad and Co. Officers.  
Bemis, J. A., 1st Lt. USMC—11 May, '33—Inf. Co. Officers.  
Angstadt, F. S., 2nd Lt. FMCR—6 May, '33—A. C. Course A.  
Earnshaw, J. W., 2nd Lt. USMC—29 May, '33—Inf. Basic.

### RECENT GRADUATES FROM MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE DURING MAY

2nd Lt. Bauer, Harold W.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2nd Lt. Brunelli, Austin R.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2nd Lt. Cooper, Tarlan C.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
2nd Lt. Van Arden, George C.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.  
Stf. Sgt. Burgess, Richard—Electrical Engineering.  
Corporal Hansen, Ira H.—Selected Subjects.  
Corporal Kenneally, William J.—Aviation Engines.  
Corporal Long, Roy F.—Civil Service Clerical.  
Corporal Ramsey, Frederic H.—First Lessons in English.  
Pfc. Bailey, A. N.—First Lessons in English.  
Pfc. Shorak, Michael, Jr.—Automobile Mechanics.  
Cole, William L.—Immigrant Inspector.  
Pfc. Gilbert, John P.—Aviation Engines.  
Pfc. Gilbert, John P.—Aviation Mechanics.  
Pfc. Jozwicki, Edward J.—Good English.  
Mus. lcl. Sevenhuyzen, Theodore A.—Good English.  
Trumpeter Corbett, Herman G.—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.  
Private Ackerman, William W.—Aviation Engines.  
Private Anderson, Hans—Diesel Engines.  
Private Beals, William L.—Aviation Mechanics.  
Private Betchtel, Russell D.—Good English.  
Private Bessey, David J.—Auto Electric Equipment.  
Private Bessey, David J.—Automobile Mechanics.  
Private Brewer, Virgil—Inspector of Customs.  
Private Camp, Sherman L.—Complete Radio.  
Private Cato, Jesse L.—Soil Improvement.

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Private Hepler, James F.—Practical Electrician.  
Private Hubbard, Bernard E.—Complete Radio.  
Private McDorman, Joseph A.—Aviation Mechanics.  
Private Rimler, Samuel—Salesmanship.  
HA-2d USN Schade, Fred H.—C. S. Post Office.  
Private Swartz, Cecil L.—Farm Business Management.  
Private Tupper, Harold M.—Good English.

### DEATHS

#### OFFICERS

KILGORE, Fred Dwinel, Colonel, died May 16, 1933, of cerebral thrombosis, at Shanghai, China. Next of kin: Mrs. Georgie S. Kilgore, wife, c/o Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China.  
DAHLGREN, Harvey Earl, Second Lieutenant, died May 27, 1933, of coronary thrombosis, at Shanghai, China. Next of kin: Mrs. Ruth M. Dahlgren, wife, c/o Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China.

#### ENLISTED MEN (ACTIVE)

DEER, Edward Victor Roy, Corporal, died May 28, 1933, of heart failure, at Fairmont Park, Norfolk, Va. Next of kin: Mr. Herbert Deer, father, Fenwick, Ontario, Canada.  
DONNELL, Lloyd Edward, Corporal, died May 20, 1933, at Quantico, Va., of abscess, liver. Next of kin: Mrs. Ruth Hawk, sister, Braeburn, Pa.  
GOINS, Taylor George, Sergeant, died May 11, 1933, of cerebral hemorrhage, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Pensacola, Fla. Next of kin: Mrs. Nola Goins, mother, Cleveland, Tenn.

McCOLLEY, Dudley Avery, Private, was killed in an automobile accident May 9, 1933, on Pall Road, near Kailue, Oahu, Hawaii. Next of kin: Mr. Ora A. McColley, father, 2236 East Washington Street, Indianapolis, Ind.  
MASSEBEAU, Ernest Herbert, Jr., Private, died April 30, 1933, of acute appendicitis, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, League Island, Pa. Next of kin: Mr. Ernest H. Massebeau, father, 802 Railroad Avenue, Gaffney, S. C.  
OSTICK, Charles Thomas, Gunnery Sergeant, died May 16, 1933, on board the USS Chicago. Next of kin: Mr. John J. Ostiek, father, 1212 Fourth Avenue, Sterling, Ill.  
WEIR, Wilbur Arthur, Corporal, died May 13, 1933, of a fractured skull, received in an automobile accident. Next of kin: Mrs. Henrietta Weir, mother, 1405 Thirteenth Avenue, Rock Island, Ill.

#### (INACTIVE)

SIMPSON, Stanley Anthony, Private, inactive, Class 4, Marine Corps Reserve, died April 19, 1933, in a motor truck accident at Philadelphia, Pa. Next of kin: Mr. Anthony Simpson, father, 137 Kalos Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
TUPPER, Deas Geddings, Private, inactive, Class 4, Marine Corps Reserve, died May 13, 1933, of accidental drowning, at LaCombe, Louisiana. Next of kin: Mrs. F. G. Tupper, mother, 1439 Joseph Street, New Orleans, La.  
VOGT, Edward Joseph, Private, Class 3, inactive, Marine Corps Reserve, died April 14, 1933, of tuberculosis, at Chicago, Ill. Next of kin: Mrs. Sophie Vagt, wife, 2704 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

#### (RETIRED)

DANIEL, Daniel John, Staff Sergeant, retired, died May 25, 1933, of coronary thrombosis, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, New York, N. Y. Next of kin: Mrs. Stephanie Daniel, wife, 47-56 45th Street, Woodside, L. I., N. Y.  
EULASS, William Benjamin, Quartermaster Sergeant, retired, died April 10, 1933, of cancer of the esophagus, at Lebanon, Ohio. Next of kin: Mrs. Pearl B. Eulass, wife, c/o The Lebanon House, Lebanon, Ohio.  
GILMAN, Frank, First Class Musician, retired, died May 15, 1933, of cerebral hemorrhage, at Greater Capitol Heights, Maryland. Next of kin: Mrs. Eureka E. Gilman, wife, Berryman Avenue, Greater Capitol Heights, Md.

## Questions and Answers

Q.—Is there a girl's school ship?—T. LEIFRIED.

Answer: Headquarters, Marine Corps, has no knowledge concerning any girl's school ship.

Q.—Will you please advise me if I am entitled to the Order of the Purple Heart? I was wounded, November, 1918.—JOSEPH G. COYLE.

Answer: Due to the fact that you were injured in action, it is suggested that you make official application for the Purple Heart to Headquarters, Marine Corps.

Q.—I was with the Sixth Regiment in China during 1927-28. Will you please inform me if I am entitled to the Yangtze Medal?—WILLIE L. WILSON.

Answer: On June 8, 1933, Yangtze Service Medal number 1380 had been forwarded to your commanding officer for delivery to you.

Q.—Will you please inform me as to the present address of Trumpeter Kirby D. Sutton, Jr.—EDWARD F. ARMSTRONG.

Answer: The present station of duty for Trumpeter Kirby D. Sutton is at the Marine Barracks, N. O. B., Norfolk, Va.

Q.—I am desirous of learning how the Marine Corps won the right to write its name across the National Colors, by what deed of valor and by whose authority is this permitted?—MADISON C. WHITESIDE.

Answer: So far as information available is concerned there never was any authority for the placing of the words, "U. S. Marine Corps" on the National Colors or Flag of the United States. Under the date of March 14, 1922, a circular letter was sent out to all commanding officers in which it was directed that "yellow fringe" and the words, "U. S. Marine Corps" be no longer retained on colors.

Q.—What is the present address of Corporal Ivan L. Case?—PARLEY H. REED.

Answer: Corporal Ivan L. Case is now stationed with the Fourth Regiment, Shanghai, China.

Q.—I served with the Marine Detachment, U.S.S. Henderson from May 2 to June, 1927, at Shanghai, China, and with the Sixth Regiment, MCEF, Tientsin, China, from June 6, 1927, to January 9, 1929. Do I rate an Expeditionary Medal for this service?—JAMES V. SNYDER.

Answer: You are entitled to the Yangtze Service Medal for your service in Shanghai, China, 1927. This medal was forwarded to your commanding officer on June 2, 1933, for delivery to you.

Q.—What is the present address of Private John Giargiari?—MATHEW ALIVERNINI.

Answer: Mail addressed to MD, U.S.S. Houston, c/o P.M., Seattle, Wash., will reach Giargiari.

Q.—Could you give me information on the following question, I have one year and three months to serve, if I extend two years for China, and my extension takes effect in China, what transportation will I be allowed?—C. C. WHIPPLE.

Answer: In the event the extension became effective while in China transportation would be paid from the nearest port of entry in the United States to the place of acceptance for enlistment.

Q.—Please inform me through your query column the exact date that I will be eligible for retirement (30 years).—PETER J. SCHMID.

Answer: You will be eligible for retirement, upon the completion of 30 years' service, on July 19, 1935.

Q.—Please inform me when will my sixteen years' of Marine Corps service be completed for pay purposes and transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserves? Also what pay will I receive under this new act?—HERMAN J. ELLIOTT.

Answer: You will have completed sixteen years' service on December 19, 1933. The pay would be \$37.88 per month.

Q.—Will you please check my service as to the date I will have completed sixteen years' service.—SGT. JOHN MOHAN.

Answer: You will be eligible for transfer to Marine Corps Reserve, upon completion of sixteen years' service, on September 5, 1935.

## HEADQUARTERS BULLETIN

The following are extracts from Headquarters Bulletin No. 92, dated May 15, 1933.

### DISPOSAL OF WORTHLESS AND OBSOLETE PAPERS

The Chief Coordinator in his Circular Letter No. 88, April 21, 1933, on the above subject calls attention to the disposal of useless papers as follows:

"At the present time when every effort is being made to promote economical administration, it would seem urgent that steps be taken to insure the periodic destruction of useless records, thereby releasing equipment and floor space and reducing possibility of fire hazard."

The Marine Corps Manual, Article 10-61, provides for the disposition of accumulations of useless papers at posts at stations of the Marine Corps.

### COMMENDATION

The Major General Commandant has forwarded to the following enlisted men, decorations awarded by the Republics of Haiti and Nicaragua for services in their respective countries:

#### HAITIAN BREVET OF MERIT AND DIPLOMA

Sergeant Daniel J. Donahoe.

#### HAITIAN DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

Qm-Sergeant Frank J. Onofrio.

1st Sergeant Frederick Belton.

1st Sergeant Russell O. Board.

1st Sergeant Otto Poland.

1st Sergeant Charles E. Stuart.

1st Sergeant Cultis O. Whitney.

Sergeant John J. Bukowy.

### HAITIAN ORDER OF HONOR AND MERIT

1st Sergeant Louis N. Bertol.

#### HAITIAN MEDAILLE MILITAIRE AND DIPLOMA

1st Sergeant William Paul.

#### NICARAGUAN MEDAL OF DISTINCTION

Qm-Sergeant Frank B. Williams.

#### NICARAGUAN CROSS OF VALOR

Gy-Sergeant George T. Haubensak.

Sergeant Otto J. Gamaelius.

Sergeant Roy E. Vogel.

Corporal Virgil Hays.

Corporal Gus G. Reid.

Mr. Stanley D. Atha.

#### NICARAGUAN MEDAL OF MERIT

Pm. Sergeant John H. Rath.

1st Sergeant Ira M. Ward.

Gy-Sgt. Lawrence E. O'Neal.

Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver.

Sergeant Wilbur R. Barnes.

Sergeant Frank E. Ferguson.

Sergeant Irving N. Kelly.

Sergeant Wallace D. Martin.

Corporal Bennie W. Bunn.

Corporal John P. Pavelko.

Corporal George Pfeide.


Private Daniel R. Downey, Jr.

Mr. Murphy B. Alexander.

Aircraft Squadron VF-4, Marine Corps Reserve, has been commended by the Major General Commandant and the Bureau of County Welfare, Los Angeles County Charities, for the service rendered by them in Long Beach, California, and vicinity during the period following the recent earthquake.

### ENTRY OF DESERTION IN SERVICE RECORD BOOKS

It has come to the attention of this office that in making the entry of desertion on page ten



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of the service record book commanding officers frequently use the phraseology "Deserted from \* \* \*," failing to appreciate the fact that positive knowledge of the intention of the absentee to abandon the service is necessary to support the statement that the absentee "Deserted from."

Since a court-martial must determine from the actions of the accused during the period of absence, whether he is guilty of desertion or of a lesser offense of absence without leave, the phraseology "Declared a deserter from \* \* \*" is preferable and should be used in all cases where the intentions of the absentee are not positively known.

### HIGH SCORE (Rifle)

Officers and men attaining a score of 325 or better over the regular qualification course according to reports of target practice received since publication of the April Bulletin:

1st Sgt. Olin L. Beall.....	343
Sgt. John C. Blodgett.....	338
Sgt. Fred Martin.....	336
Gy-Sgt. Henry P. Crowe.....	334
Gy-Sgt. Charles B. Hughes.....	333
Pvt. John G. Jones.....	333
1st Sgt. Thomas O. Kelly.....	332
Pfc. Edward Elliott.....	332
Cpl. Leonard A. Oederman.....	328
Pvt. Milton B. Rogers.....	328
Sgt. Frank Voyten.....	327
Pfc. Artemy Cross.....	327
Pvt. Bernard J. Salmon.....	327
Sgt-Maj. Carl Svenson.....	326
1st Sgt. Glendell L. Fitzgerald.....	326
1st Sgt. William Paul.....	326
Sgt. Fredan S. Hamrick.....	325
Sgt. Julius Rich.....	331
Cpl. Edwin T. Hannaford.....	330
Cpl. John H. Purtee.....	330
Pvt. Russell M. Catron.....	330
1st Sgt. Walter R. Hooper.....	329
Gy-Sgt. Wm. B. Greear, Jr.....	329
Gy-Sgt. Leonard H. Jackson.....	329
Sgt. Irving N. Kelly.....	329
Cpl. Virgil Hays.....	329
2nd Lt. Karl K. Louthier.....	328
Sgt. John F. Fessino.....	328
Cpl. Philip Lovetere.....	328
Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver.....	326
Pfc. William C. Eggers.....	326
Pvt. Leonard E. Carlson.....	326
Pvt. Ben E. Davis.....	326
1st Sgt. Bunah L. Burnham.....	325
Sgt. Hiram N. Hunter.....	325
Cpl. Johnnie G. Lemons.....	325
Cpl. Carl C. Lotz.....	325
Pfc. Ira D. Carney.....	325
Pfc. John D. Magee.....	325
Pvt. John Kowalski.....	325
Pvt. Martin Morehead.....	325
Pvt. Charles R. Nelson.....	325

### SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT:

1st Sgt. Olin L. Beall.....	343
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### HIGH SCORE (Pistol)

Officers and enlisted men attaining a percentage of 92 or better over the pistol qualification course since publication of the April Bulletin:

1st Sgt. Olin L. Beall.....	98
ChMGun. Henry Baptist.....	96
1st Lt. Vernon E. Megee.....	95
ChMGun. Fred Lueders.....	95
Gy-Sgt. Henry P. Crowe.....	94
Gy-Sgt. John Hamas.....	94
Gy-Sgt. Carl Raines.....	94
Gy-Sgt. Ray A. Trevelyan.....	94
Pfc. Walter R. Dempsey.....	94
Pvt. Joseph Domeson.....	94
Pvt. Earl M. Powell.....	94
1st Sgt. William Carleton.....	93
1st Sgt. William White.....	93
Gy-Sgt. Leo M. Jennings.....	93
Pfc. Willard R. Baker.....	93
Pvt. Martin Morehead.....	93
Capt. Shaler Ladd.....	92
2nd Lt. Ernest E. Pollock.....	92
Gy-Sgt. Oscar E. Mietzell.....	92
Sgt. Harold J. Thomas.....	92

### SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT:

1st Sgt. Olin L. Beall.....	98
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### HIGH SCORE (Automatic Rifle)

Officers and enlisted men attaining a score of 630 or better over Course "A" since the beginning of the current target year:

Cpl. John F. Jost, San Diego, Calif.....	674
Cpl. Allen Adkinson, San Diego, Calif.....	669
1st Lt. Cornelius J. Eldridge, San Diego, Calif.....	663
Sgt. James C. Rimes, San Diego, Calif.....	652
Pvt. Arthur C. Singbusch, San Diego, Calif.....	651
Gy-Sgt. Ray A. Trevelyan, San Diego, Calif.....	646
1st Lt. Samuel K. Bird, San Diego, Calif.....	645
Gy-Sgt. Carl Raines, Parris Island, S. C.....	640
Pfc. Charles W. McCluskey, San Diego, Calif.....	637
2nd Lt. James R. Hester, San Diego, Calif.....	635
Sgt. Lawrence S. Demanche, Parris Island, S. C.....	633
Cpl. Bennie M. Bunn, San Diego, Calif.....	631



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## RIFLE QUALIFICATION RECORD FIRING AT THE PRINCIPAL RIFLE RANGES OF THE MARINE CORPS SO FAR RECORDED SINCE JANUARY 1, 1933

Range	Experts	Sharpshooters	Marksmen	Unqualified	Qualified
*Parris Island .....	16—14%	18—16%	45—41%	32—29%	71%
*San Diego .....	93—17%	142—25%	213—38%	112—20%	80%
Hasco (Haiti) .....	67—11%	132—21%	264—43%	156—25%	75%
Hongkew (China) .....	23—12%	55—28%	75—38%	44—22%	78%
Quantico .....	8—3%	38—16%	104—45%	84—36%	64%
Average.....	207—12%	385—22%	701—41%	428—25%	75%
*Exclusive of recruits.					

### AMERICAN LEGION CONVENTION—CHICAGO

Navy Department circular letter of May 22, 1933, grants leave of absence or furlough to all Marines or employees of the Marine Corps who are members of the American Legion and who desire to attend the National Convention of this organization to be held at Chicago, Ill., October 2d to the 5th, 1933, inclusive. They will also be granted a reasonable time in which to go to the convention and return to duty.

This absence will be charged to leave with pay, if accrued and due, otherwise to leave without pay.

### HEADQUARTERS CIRCULAR LETTER CIRCULAR LETTER NO. 135.

From: The Major General Commandant.  
To: All Officers.

Subject: Targets, machine gun, authorized allowance of.

Reference: (a) MGC Circular Letter No. 126, October 13, 1932.

1. Requisitions and supply of machine gun targets for range practice, Course A (modified) or Course B, will be based on the following:

Type	Actually required	Additional to be furnished	Total authorized per 100 men
MG-A	17 targets for 100 men	2	25
MG-B	33 targets for 100 men	7	40
MG-C	50 targets for 100 men	10	60
MG-D	50 targets for 100 men	10	60
MG-E	400 targets for 100 men	50	450
	550	TOTAL	635

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2. In firing for Adjustment, prescribed in paragraph 2 (b) of reference (a), target MG-A will be used.

3. In firing for Oblique Traverse, prescribed in paragraph 2 (c) of reference (a), target MG-D, described in War Department Basic Field Manual, page 65, will be used.

### MARINE CORPS ORDER NO. 57 HEADQUARTERS, U. S. MARINE CORPS, Washington, May 16, 1933.

MARKSMANSHIP QUALIFICATION.—Paragraph 3 of Marine Corps Order No. 46, dated July 1, 1932, is hereby amended to read as follows, effective July 1, 1933:

3. For purposes of additional compensation, enlisted men who have qualified as expert riflemen are designated as third-class and will be paid \$3 per month additional compensation during the period of qualification as otherwise set forth in the Marine Corps Manual and Marine Corps orders.

For purposes of additional compensation, enlisted men who have qualified as sharpshooters are designated as fifth-class and will be paid \$1 per month additional compensation during the period of qualification as otherwise set forth in the Marine Corps Manual and Marine Corps orders.

No additional compensation for qualification as marksman will be paid.

B. H. FULLER,

Major General Commandant.

Approved:  
CLAUDE A. SWANSON,  
Secretary of the Navy.

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# MARINE ODDITIES



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U.S.M.C., AND THANKED HIM  
FOR HIS GALLANTRY DURING THE  
ATTACK ON FORT DARLING, MAY 15, 1862  
AND ORDERED THAT HE BE DECORATED  
WITH MEDAL OF HONOR.



"SKIPPY", THE BELOVED CREATION OF  
MR. PERCY CROSBY, WAS MADE AN HONORARY  
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IS BETTER THAN AUNT GUSSIE'S LENTIL SOUP."

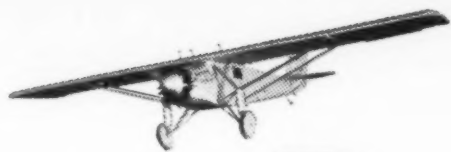
(AFTER A "SKIPPY" DRAWN  
ESPECIALLY FOR THE LEATHERNECK  
BY MR. CROSBY.)



GEORGE DALY, CALLED "A MODERN  
WILLIAM TELL" EARNS HIS LIVING WITH  
A MACHINE GUN. MOST OF THE SCENES  
YOU SEE IN THE MOVIES THAT CALL FOR  
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ARE HIS WORK. DALY SERVED FOURTEEN  
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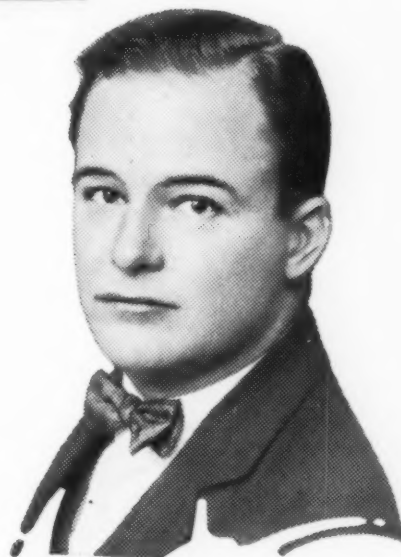
# The BUSINESS Leaders of TODAY are the I. C. S. students of YESTERDAY



IN THE great aviation industry today, there are some names which are outstandingly important. One of these is Guy Warner Vaughan, president of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation, manufacturers of the famous Wright aviation engine . . . the motor which carried Lindbergh across the Atlantic, and Byrd across icy wastes to the South Pole!

Mr. Vaughan's career, in which an International Correspondence Schools course has played a vital part, is as dramatic as the development of the industry itself. While employed at his first job, he took the I. C. S. Engineering Course and studied it thoroughly.

Later he became vice-president and chief engineer of the Standard Automobile Company. While here, he won an international reputation as a driver and established a number of world speed and endurance records which stood for years. In 1912, Mr. Vaughan became consulting engineer for both Babcock Electric Works and Olds Motor Works; then an experimental engineer with B. F. Stearns Company, and when the World War came he joined the Wright-Martin Aircraft Corporation. Following the war, he was general manager of the Van Blerck Motor Company, after which he



was president and general manager of Standard Steel and Bearings, Inc. Seven years ago he became associated with the Wright Company—today he is its president.

Speaking of his I. C. S. course, Mr. Vaughan says: "Without that course I would have done more playing than was good for me and I would not, today, be able to absorb the results of others' research in the engineering field. I recommend this course to ambitious young men who are interested in engineering."

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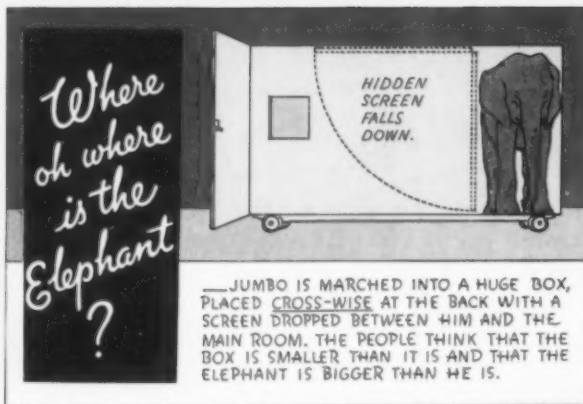
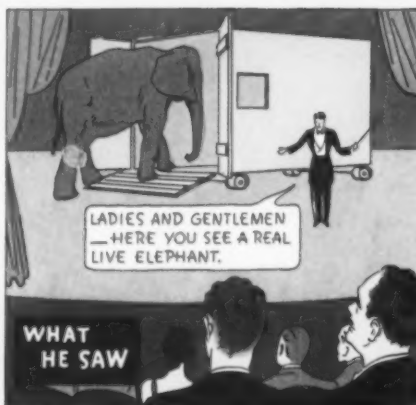
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